

EYE-N-APPLE
PRODUCTIONS



SEPT. 1989

RIP OFF
PRESS INC.

BASED ON SHEA AND WILSON'S AWARD WINNING TRILOGY

\$2.50

\$3.50 CANADA

NO. 2

FOR A
MATURE
AUDIENCE

ILLUMINATUS!



BURZA: HAAAS



Box 1583; Kalamazoo, MI 49005

Welcome, my friends to the latest issue of ILLUMINATUS! With luck (and nice treatment from Kathe Todd, whose help in nursing this project along is greatly appreciated), you'll be reading this in the second issue of the adaptation. If my blown deadlines are too far out of whack, it's the 3rd! We still haven't received many letters on the new 1st issue as of this writing, so I'm going to dig into the mail folder again for comments on the original first issue I published in 1987. Here goes:

Mar 9, 1990

IAI: INDEPENDENT AGENTS OF THE ILLUMINATI

To the Prettiest One

Just finished ILLUMINATUS! Vol. 1 (July 1987) and loved it. As a long time fan of the novel, I found the comic very true to the story. Please, I'm begging you, tell me more. I promise to take them out and masturbate over them every day. Also send info on any other services or products available. but hurry, I'm jonesing.

ALL HAIL DISCORDIA
Frater Quantum Probe, KSC
Sirius Systems 23
Michael Patton
1129 S. Laurel #3
Indianapolis, IN 46203

IAI

RIGHT BETWEEN THE EYES

P.S.: Got the first issue from Popular Reality.

*IF A PERSON WANTS to be ATHEISTIC it's his
GOD GIVEN RIGHT to be an ATHEIST.*

*IAI: A PLANETARY FRANCHISE of SIRIUS SYS-
TEMS 23*

Now, isn't that special? Siriously, Frater P., thanks for the compliments, and I hope you've been able to find the current series to help your Jones out. Need to get you in touch with the local Indi Black Panther Society affiliated with the KFM (too many conspiracies these days...) Popular Reality, for those unaware, was a Sub-Genius related newspaper that ran through most of the '80's. The publisher is now working on a compilation of the BEST of the 'zine, and has a mail order catalog available for ordering. He was selling copies of the

original 1st issue for awhile, and will (hopefully!) also be carrying this new series.

Now let's take another random grab into the mail folder:

9/29/89

Thanks for the use of the comic book. It was strange, disjointed, and very entertaining. There was one box in particular that hit close to home. On page 16 at the bottom, George Dorn is smoking a joint while writing philosophical thoughts in his diary. When I was in high school, I would get home in the afternoon, go into my folks' basement, isolate myself in a storage room with a small window, smoke a bit of a joint, and write down my thoughts as I tried to figure out the world. I also enjoyed Simon Moon and Mary Lou Servix (HA HA) and their experience with Taoism.

John N.

Well, John, we need more philosophers in the world. I'm glad the comic said something important to you. Slight technical point, though: Tantricism is originally (not counting the Tibetan Shamanic stage) a Buddhist technique, though Simon himself is a devotee of Mummu, the Babylonian Chaos god. You don't need to be a Taoist to perceive the Tao, and the connections between the Tao and the Sacred Chao (as well as some differences) will, I hope, become more apparent with time.

Of course, dear V is no doubt a Discordian, by the symbolism he uses and by the five-fold Illuminati history development stages he uses, which are clearly explained in one of the appendices to ILLUMINATUS! Influences all over there!

Back to the letters:

August 23, '87

Dear Icarus;

Congratulations on your monumental undertaking: ILLUMINATUS! THE COMIC BOOK. I got a glance at Robert Anton Wilson's copy when he was in town last month, but am unable to find the premier issue in local comic book stores. I'm sure this effort will catch on with the local intelligentsia if they are exposed to your good work.

I believe a full color cover would make ILLUMINATUS! more attractive to distributors since color covers are standard in the industry.

Heute das Sonnersystem!

Kurt Smith

Norton Reformed, HdS

758 37th Ave.

San Francisco, CA 94121

Continued on page 31...

HERE FOLLOWS SOME PSYCHO-METAPHYSICS.
If you are not hot for philosophy, best just skip it.

The Aneristic Principle is that of APPARENT ORDER;
the Eristic Principle is that of APPARENT DISORDER.
Both order and disorder are man made concepts and are
artificial divisions of PURE CHAOS, which is a level
deeper than is the level of distinction making.

We look at the world through windows on which have been drawn grids (concepts). Different philosophies use different grids. A culture is a group of people

with rather similar grids. Through a window we view chaos, and relate it to the points on our grid, and thereby understand it. The ORDER is in the GRID. That is the Aneristic Principle.

The belief that "order is true" and disorder is false or somehow wrong, is the Aesthetic Illusion. To say the same of disorder, is the ERISTIC ILLUSION.

Adaptation &
Script: ~~FEARUS!~~
Layout & Pencils:
Eric D. Burza
Inks: The Hung
up Mungs
Letters: Yonibad
Loneys
Tip: Pinhead
Brigade

FROM:
GEORGE DORN'S
JOURNAL -

- MALACLYPSE
THE YOUNGER, KSC.,
PRINCIPIA DISCORDIA

FROM:
GEORGE DORN'S
JOURNAL -

The universe is the inside
without outside, the sound made
by one eye opening. More likely,
how this is a univ. Most likely,
there are many multiverses, each
with dimensions, times, spaces, laws
& eccentricities. We wander through
them, convincing others & ourselves
we walk in a single public universe.
we share. To deny this leads to schizophr
But the multiverses are trying to
merge, create a true universe. I may
it will be spiritual, maybe physical.
but it has to happen: the creation of a uni
the one great eye opening to see itself.
- Oh, man, you're stoned! You're writing
gibberish! What was that life.
- No, I'm writing with absolute clarity
for the 1st time in my life.
- Yeah. What was the sound of on
universe being the sound of on
opening? Who are you & how
nursed mind that.
who are you & how
you get into my
head?

NO

**YOUR TURN
NOW,
GEORGE.**

DATA UPDATE: GEORGE COAN, A REPORTER FOR CONFRONTATION MAGAZINE WAS SENT TO MAD DOG, TEXAS.

WHILE INVESTIGATING RUMORS OF AN ASSASSINATION BUREAU,



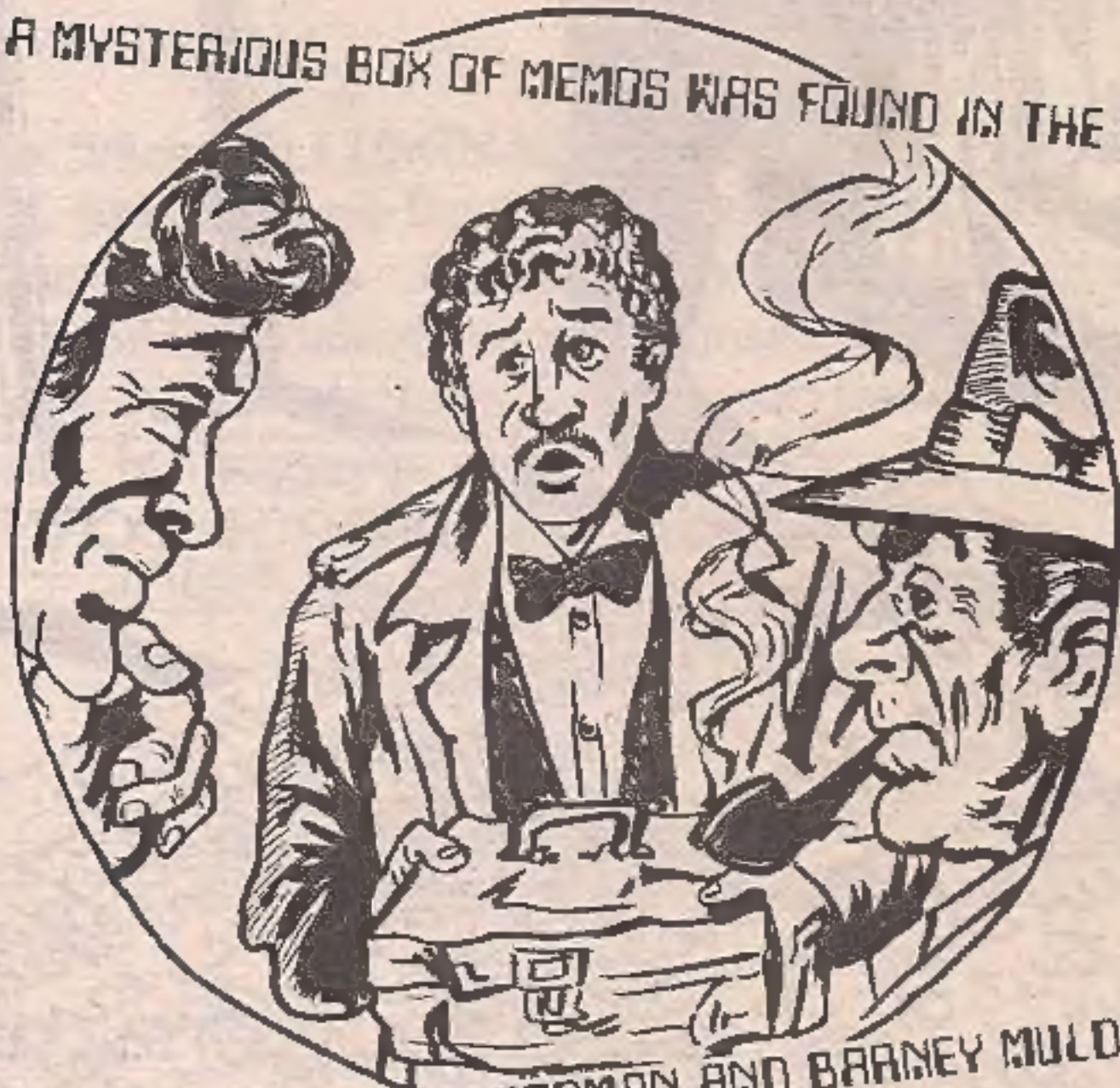
HE WAS BUSTED FOR POSSESSION OF POT
BY SHERIFF JIM CARTWRIGHT.



UNKNOWN TO GEORGE, THAT SAME EVENING
CONFRONTATION'S OFFICES IN NEW YORK WERE BOMBED.

THE MEMOS REVEALED SOME OF THE BIZARRE
AND CONTRADICTIONARY HISTORY OF THE ILLUMINATI,

A MYSTERIOUS BOX OF MEMOS WAS FOUND IN THE RUBBLE.



INSPECTOR SAUL GOODMAN AND BARNEY MULDOON,
THE HEAD OF THE BOMB SQUAD,
TOOK CHARGE OF THE INVESTIGATION.



A SECRET SOCIETY APPARENTLY BENT ON
WORLD CONQUEST BY ASSASSINATION AND INTRIGUE.
THEIR ELUSIVE, SHADDOY HISTORY TWISTED BACK
INTO THE MISTS OF THE AGES.

GEORGE, AFTER A NEAR-RAPE BY CELLMATE HARRY COIN,
WAS INTERROGATED BY THE SHERIFF.



GEORGE FOUND COIN'S BODY DANGLING. ENDUPDATE.



NO--

OF COURSE
YOU KNOW.

YOU KNEW
BEFORE YOU LEFT
NEW YORK AND
CAME DOWN
HEAH.

CLICK

ILLUMINATUS!

...IF THE UNIVERSE IS ONE BIG EYE LOOKING AT ITSELF...

...THEN TELEPATHY IS NO MIRACLE...

...FOR ANYONE WHO OPENS HIS EYES FULLY CAN LOOK THROUGH ALL OTHER EYES...

GONNA MISS YOU, BOY!

THE SECOND TRIP, OR

CHOKMAH

HOPALONG

HORUS RIDES

AGAIN!

THE MONK WALKS BESIDE GEORGE UP THE GALLOW'S STEPS.

ADAPTED FROM THE TRILOGY ©1975

BY ROBERT

J. SHEA AND ANTON WILSON

AT THE 5TH STEP, THE MONK SAYS:

HAIL ERIS!

IT ALL DEPENDS ON WHETHER THE FOOL HAS WISDOM ENOUGH TO REPEAT IT.

QUIET, IDIOT-- HE CAN HEAR US!

I MUST'VE GOT SOME BA-AD POT, AND I'M STILL ON THE HOTEL BED, HALLUCINATING THIS.

DEFINITELY SOME WEIRD AND FREAKY POT...

HAIL ERIS.

IMMEDIATELY DIMENSIONS BEGIN TO ALTER. THE STEPS GROW LARGER, STEEPER. AND AT THE TOP...

... ONE ENORMOUS EYE - A DEMONIC RUBY ORB OF COLD FIRE, WITHOUT MERCY, PITY OR CONTEMPT-- LOOKS AT HIM, INTO HIM AND THROUGH HIM.

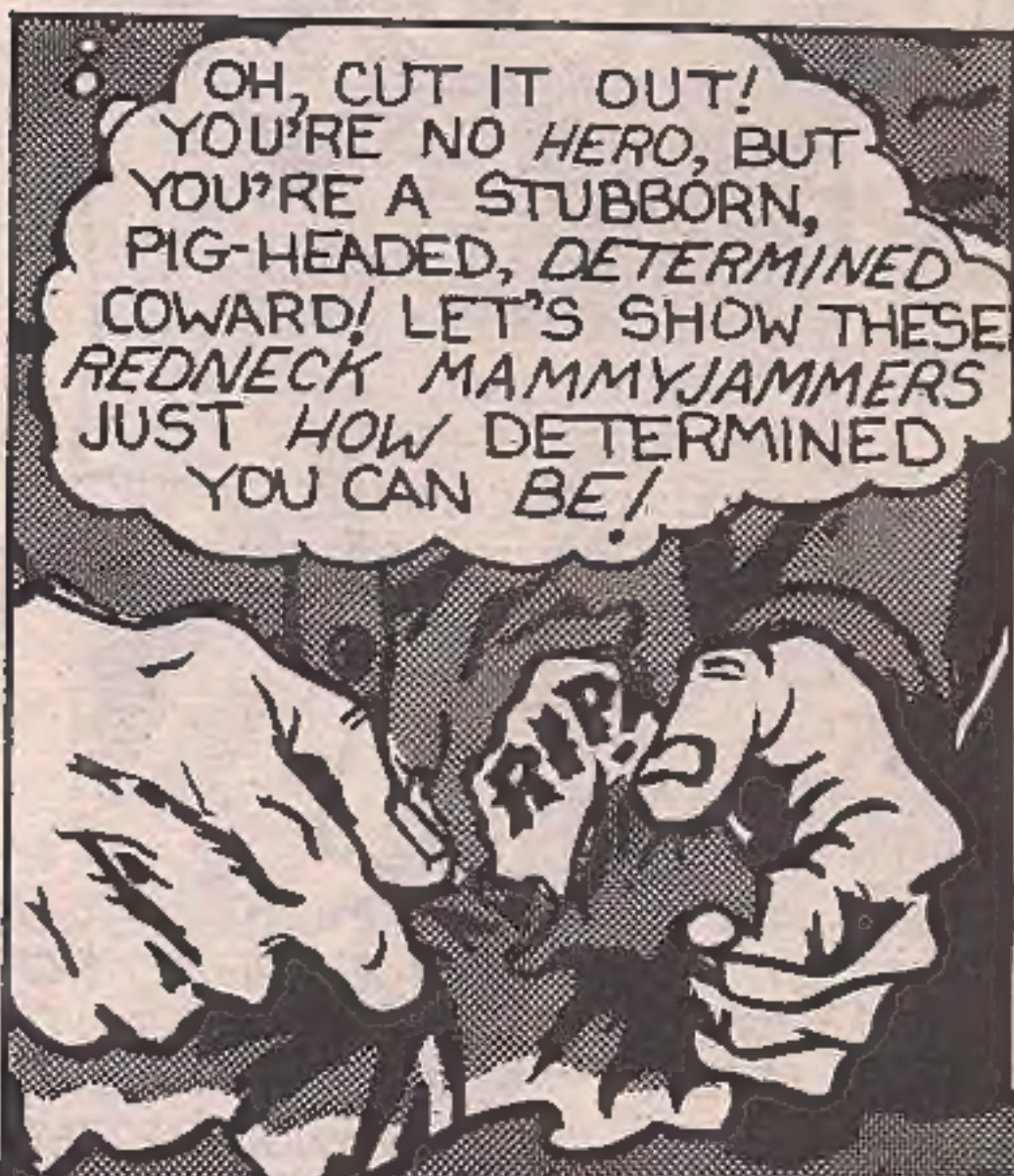
GEORGE AWOKE.



THE ADJOINING CELL WAS EMPTY. HARRY COIN HAD VANISHED.



IT WAS STILL NIGHT. HE HADN'T SLEPT, MERELY FAINTED.



LABORIOUSLY, AFTER A HALF-HOUR, HE HAD HIS MESSAGE WRITTEN:



OF COURSE, WHOEVER FINDS IT WILL PROBABLY TURN IT OVER TO SHERIFF JIM...

WHOEVER FINDS THIS \$30 TO CALL JOE MALKIN, NEW YORK CITY, TELL HIM GEORGE COOKFIELD WITHOUT LAWYER & COUNTY JAIL



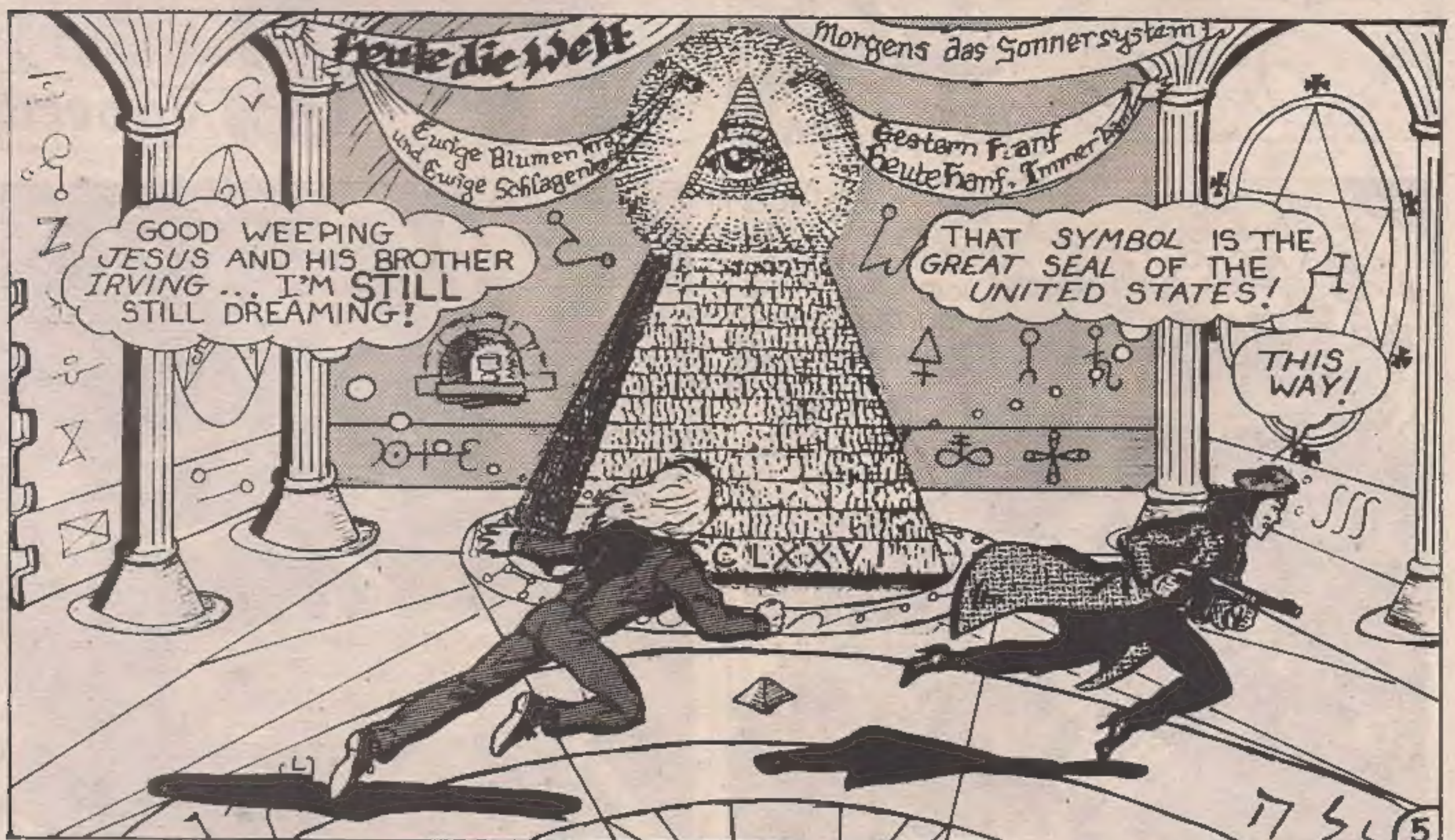
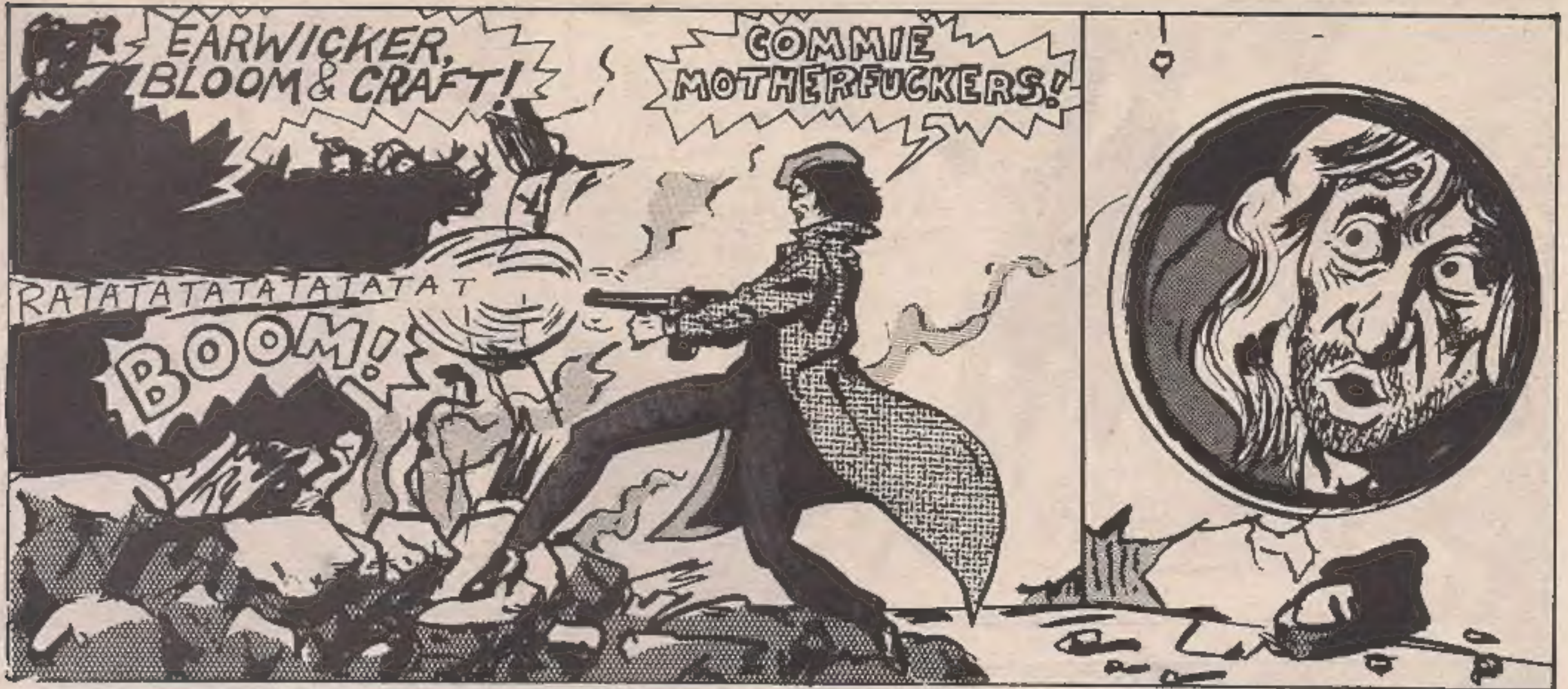
TIRED AND DISCOURAGED, GEORGE LETS HIS MIND DRIFT INTO MORE PLEASANT THINGS...

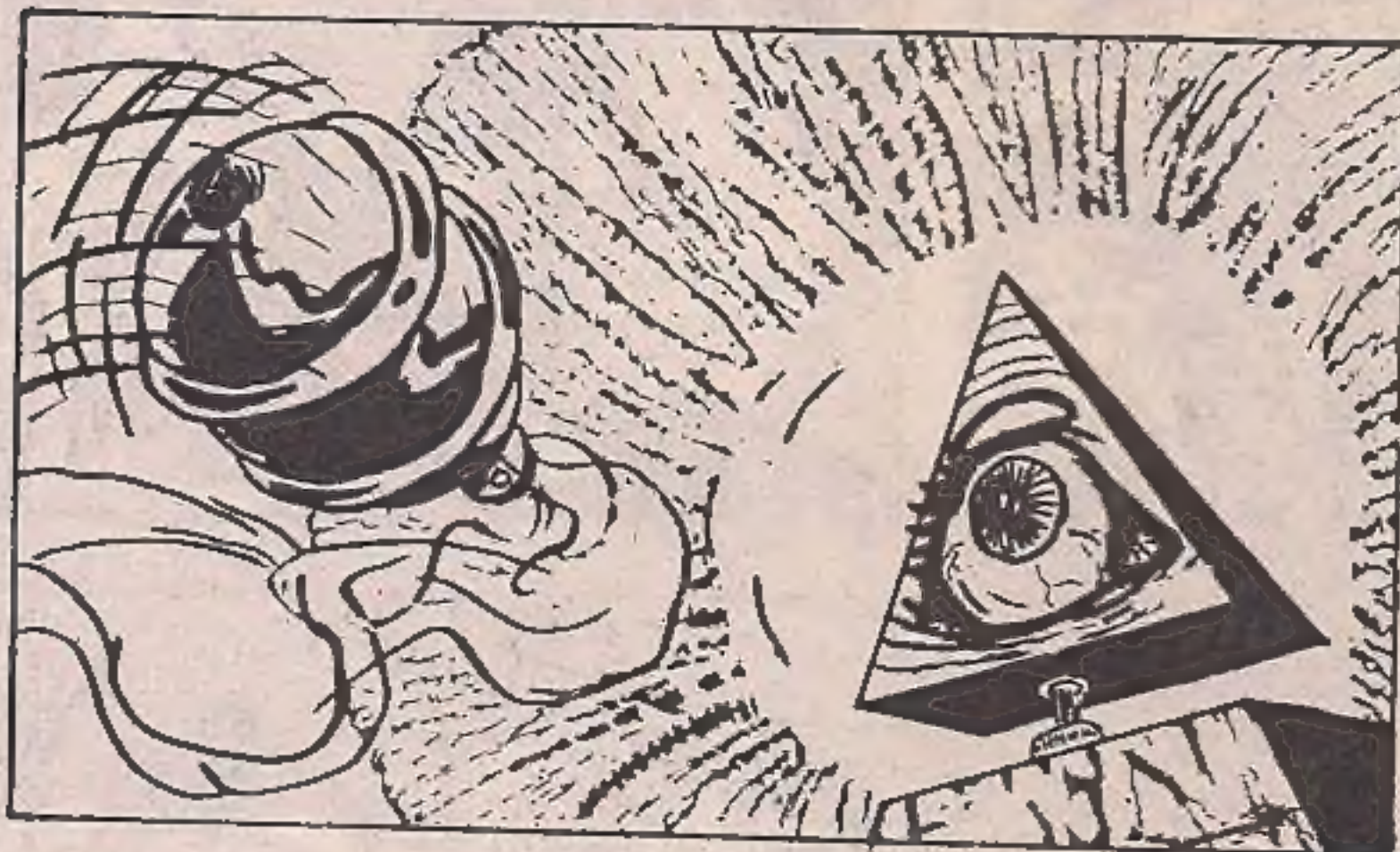
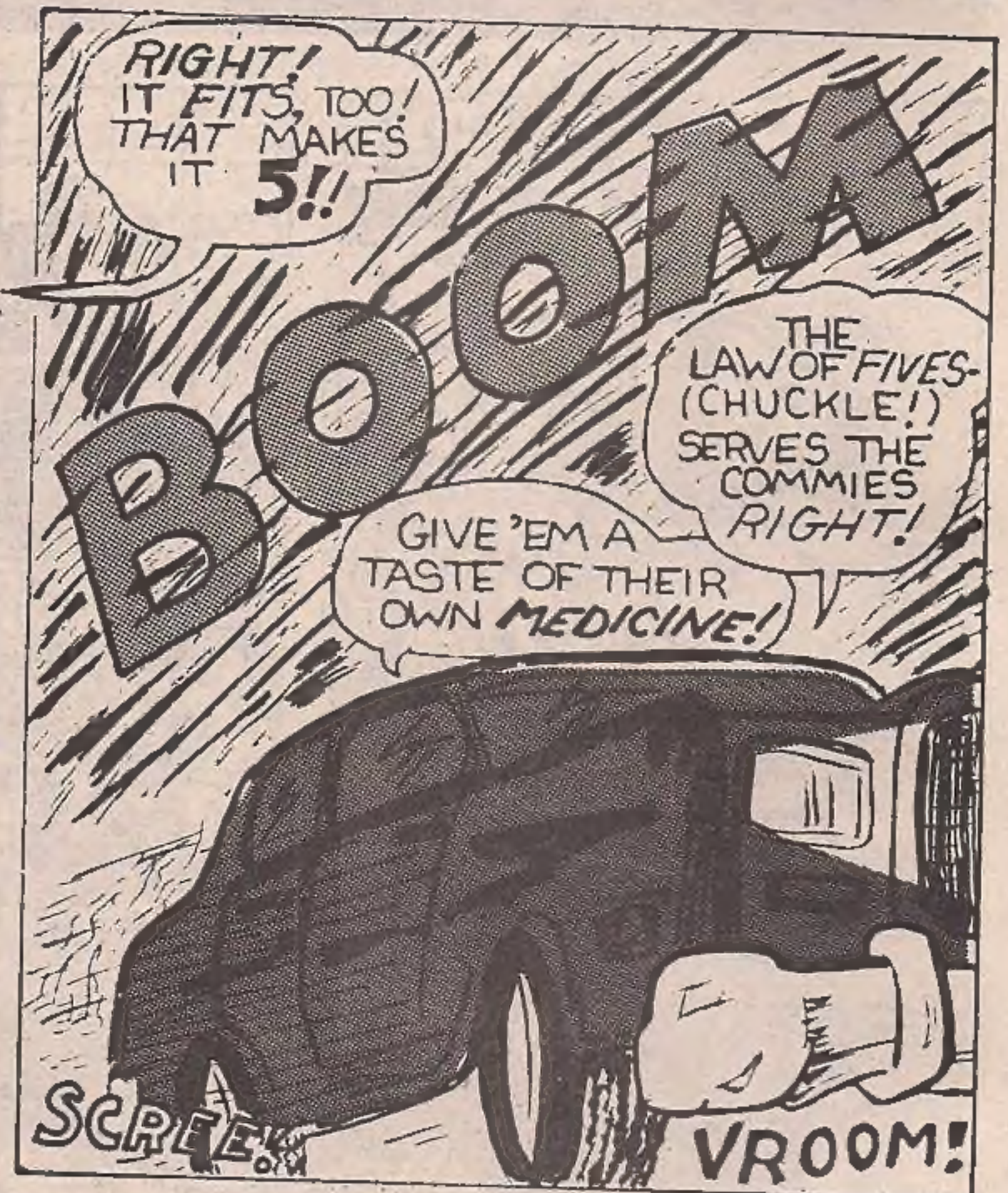
... PAT IN NEW YORK...

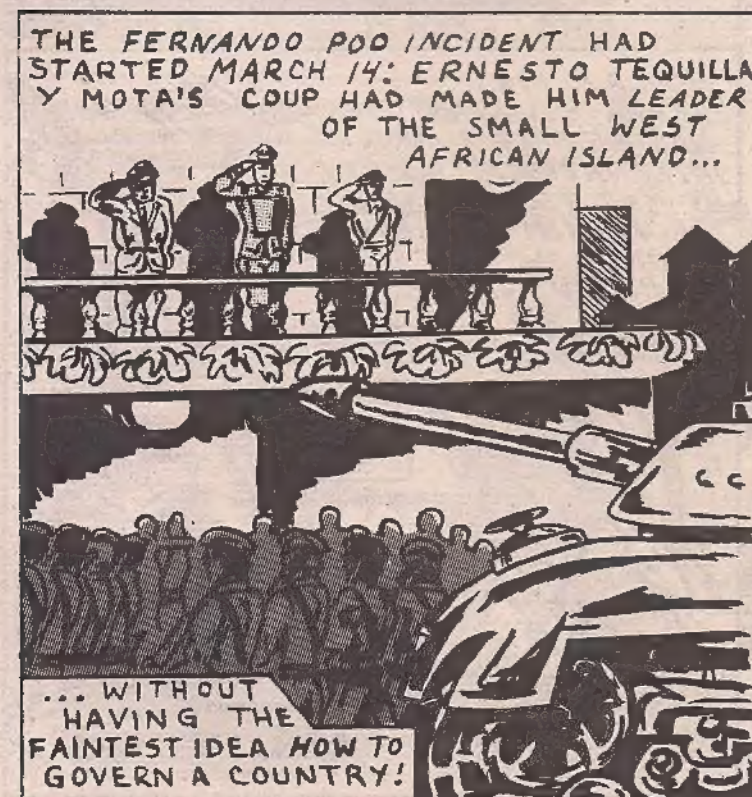
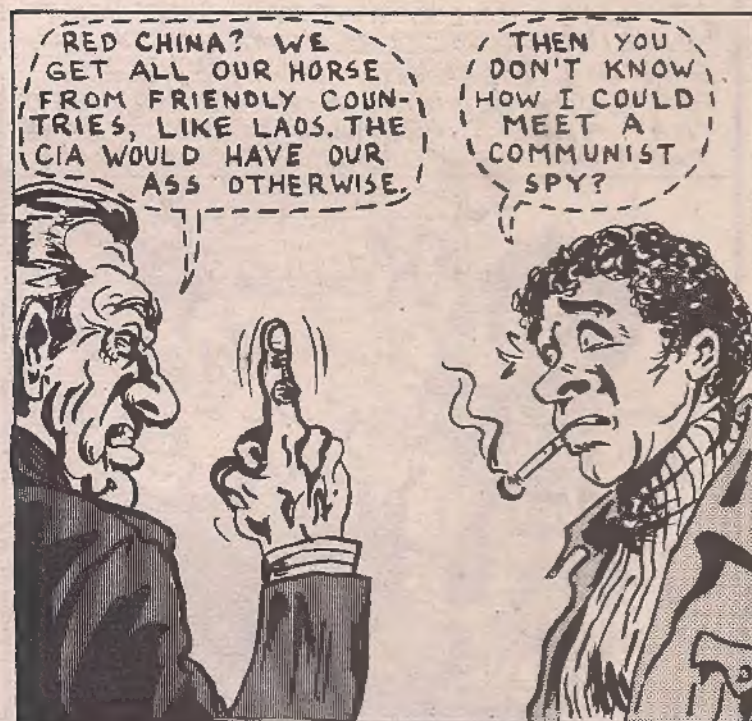
... AND SOPHIA LOREN...

... AND THEN THE EXPLOSION JUST HE CAME AS DID.









ATLANTA HOPE TOLD A CHEERING CROWD THAT DAY:
IT IS OUR SACRED DUTY
TO DEFEND FERNANDO POO!

ARE WE TO WAIT
UNTIL THE GODLESS
REDS ARE RIGHT?
HERE IN
CINCINNATI?

A GROUP OF ANTIOCH STUDENTS BEGAN CHANTING:

I DON'T WANT TO
DIE FOR FERNANDO
POO!



THE CROWD TURNED IN FURY: "AT
LAST, SOME REAL REDS TO FIGHT!"

7 AMBULANCES
AND 30 POLICE CARS
SOON RACED TO THE SCENE...

BUT 5 YEARS EARLIER, WHEN ATLANTA
FOUNDED GOD'S LIGHTNING...

ADULT

X X X

SMASH!

NUDE!
NUDE!
NUDE!

PEEP SHOWS

... SHE'D
HAD A
DIFFERENT
MESSAGE:

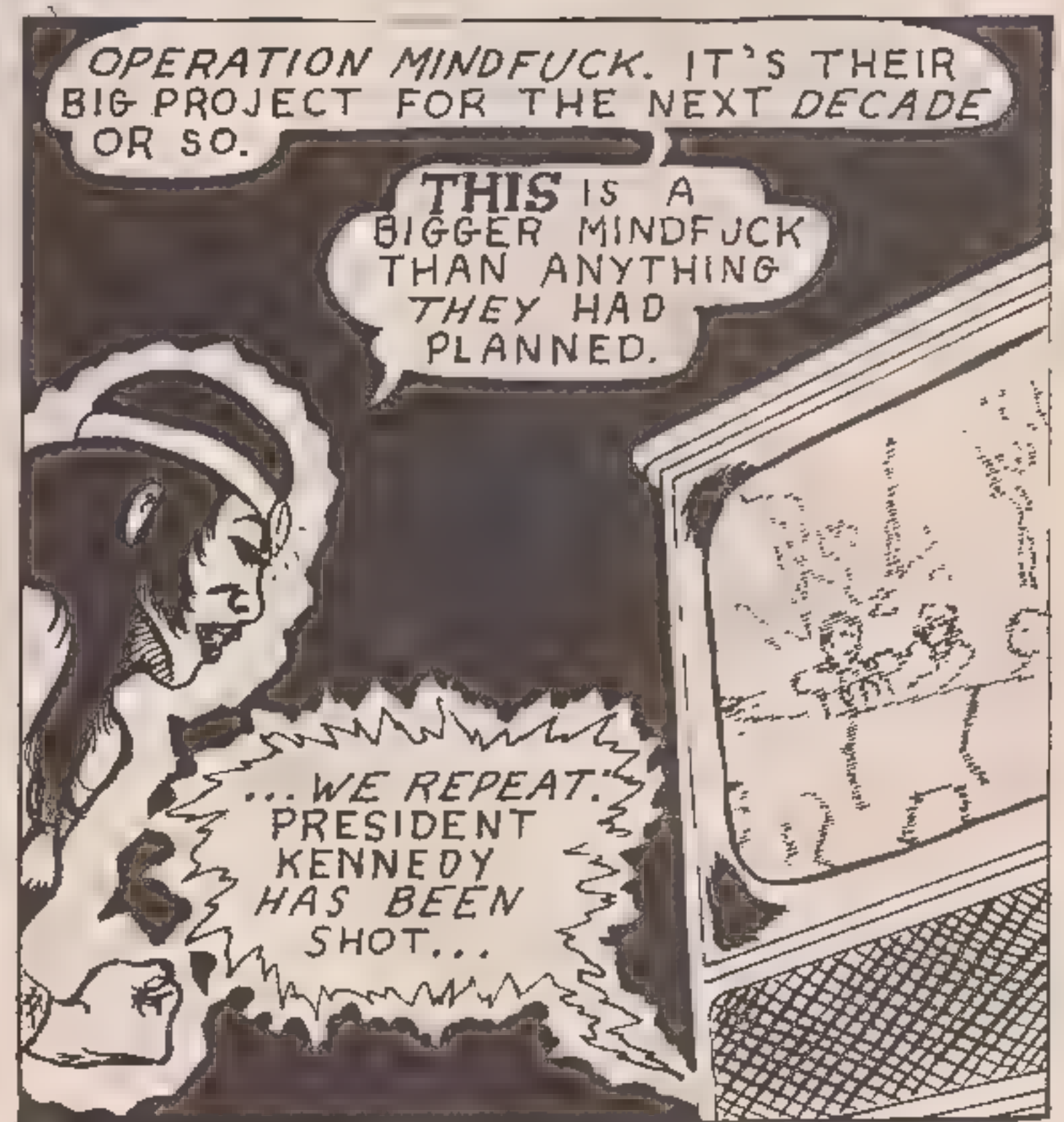
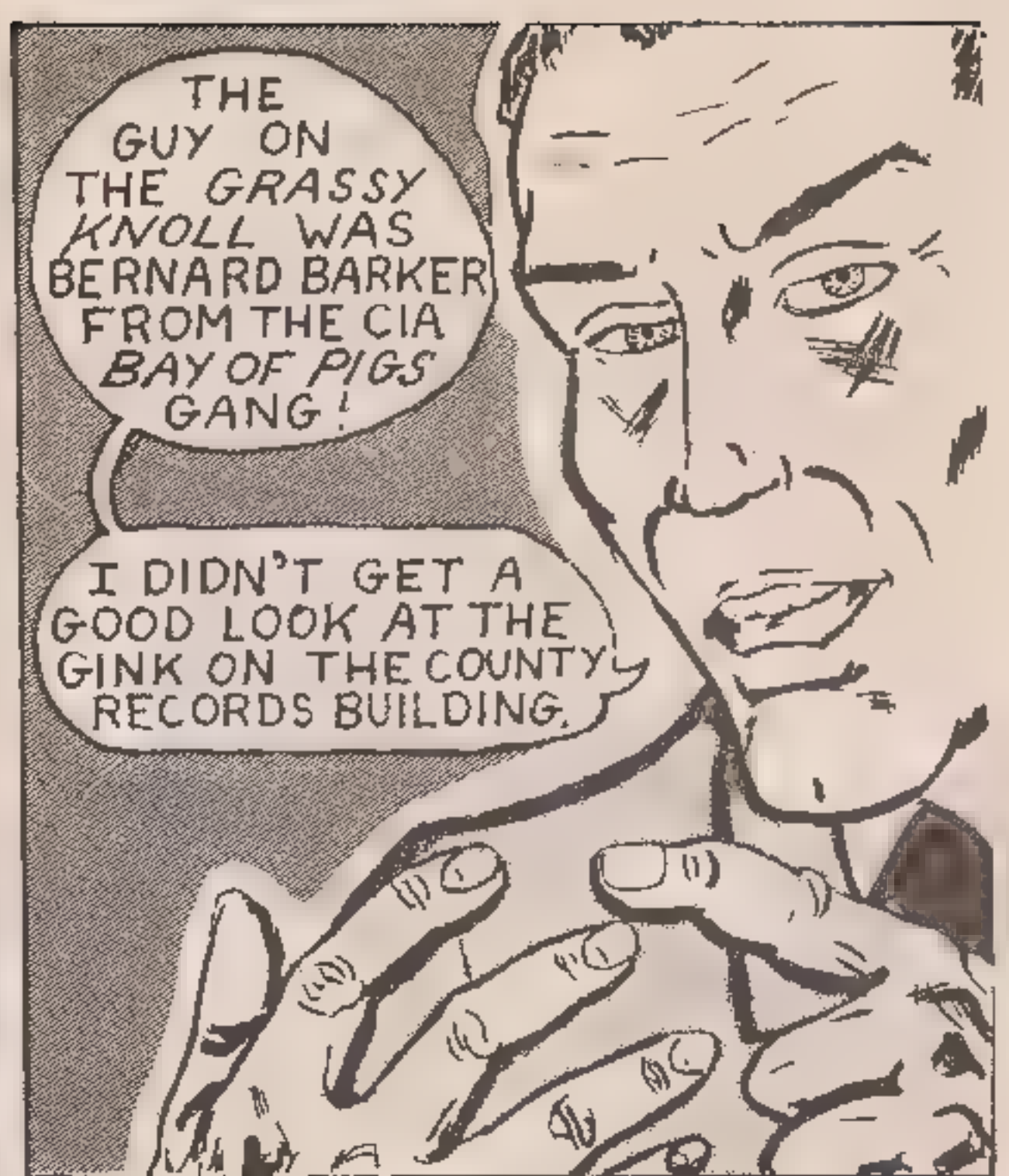
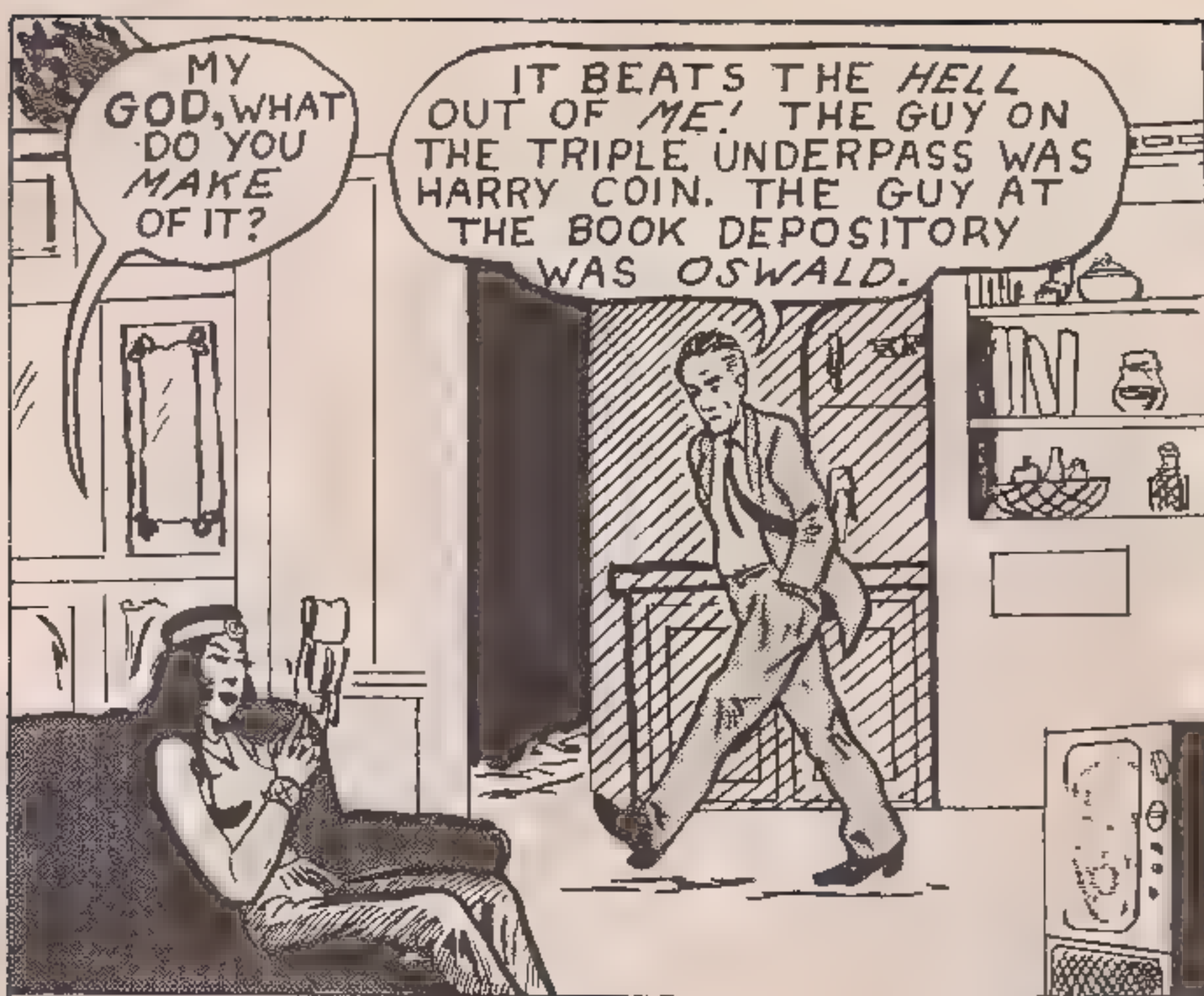
NO
MORE
SEXISM

IT WAS ONLY AFTER SHE MET
"SMILING JIM" TREPOMENA THAT
GOD'S LIGHTNING & WOMEN'S LIB
PARTED. ATLANTA FIRMLY BELEIVED
THAT MALE SUPREMACY & ORGASMS WERE
PART OF THE COMMUNIST CONSPIRACY.



NOV. 22, 1963:
"FRANK SULLIVAN"
WAS MET AT L.A.
INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT
BY MAO TSU-HSI, WHO
DROVE HIM TO HIS
BUNGALOW ON
FOUNTAIN AVENUE.







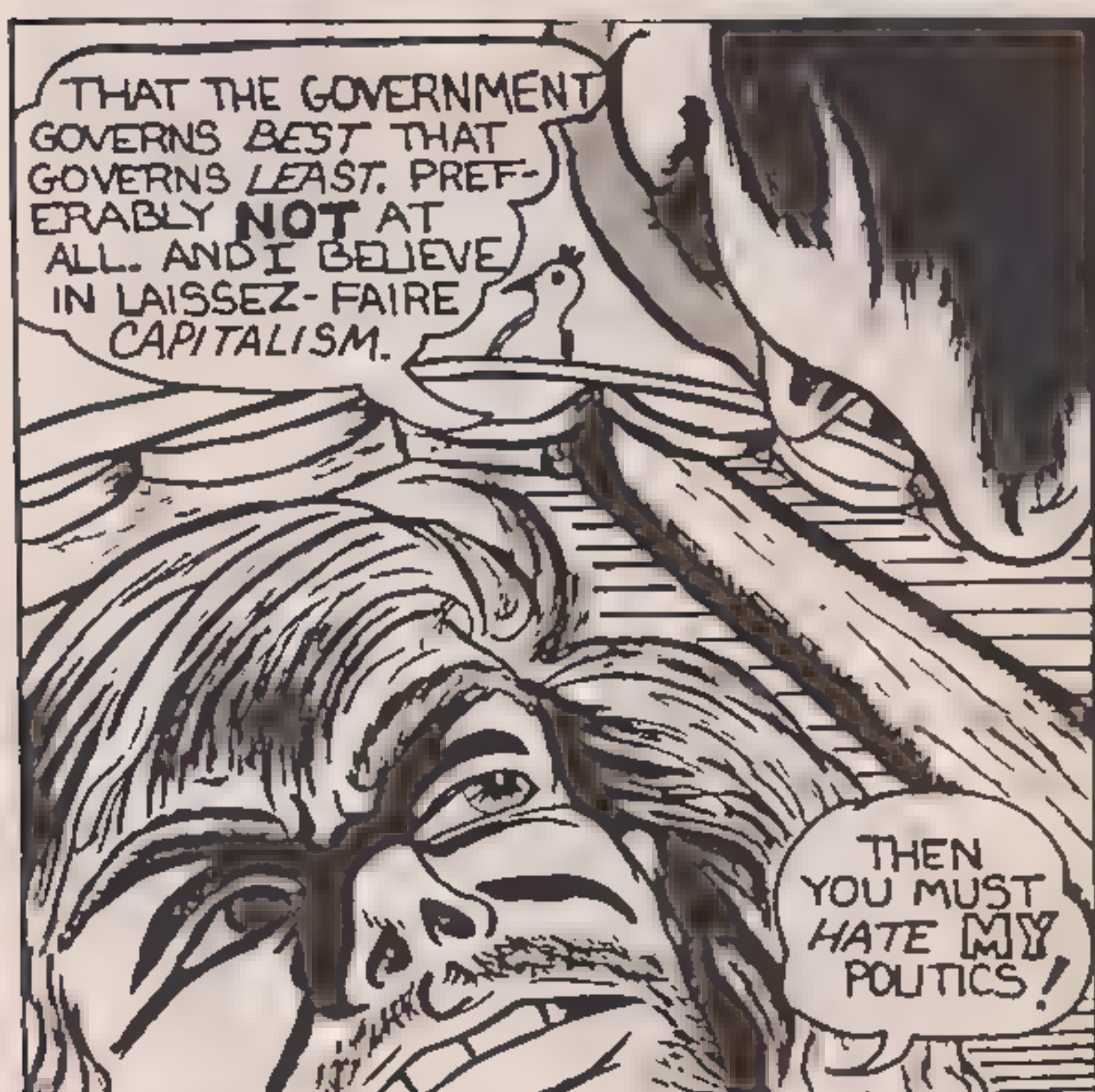
YOU'RE JUST A LIBERAL DUPE!

I'M NOT A LIBERAL!
I'M A
MILITANT RADICAL!

A RADICAL IS
NOTHING BUT
A LIBERAL WITH
A BIG MOUTH,
AND A MILITANT
RADICAL IS NOTHING
BUT A BIG-MOUTHED
LIBERAL WHO
JACKS OFF TO
PICTURES OF
MOLOTOV COCKTAILS!

NO OFFENSE MEANT.

AND WHAT ARE
YOUR POLITICS?



THAT THE GOVERNMENT
GOVERNS BEST THAT
GOVERNS LEAST. PREF-
ERABLY **NOT** AT
ALL. AND I BELIEVE
IN LAISSEZ-FAIRE
CAPITALISM.

THEN
YOU MUST
HATE MY
POLITICS!



WHY DID YOU
RESCUE ME?

YOU'RE WANTED.

BY WHOM?

HAGBARD CELINE.

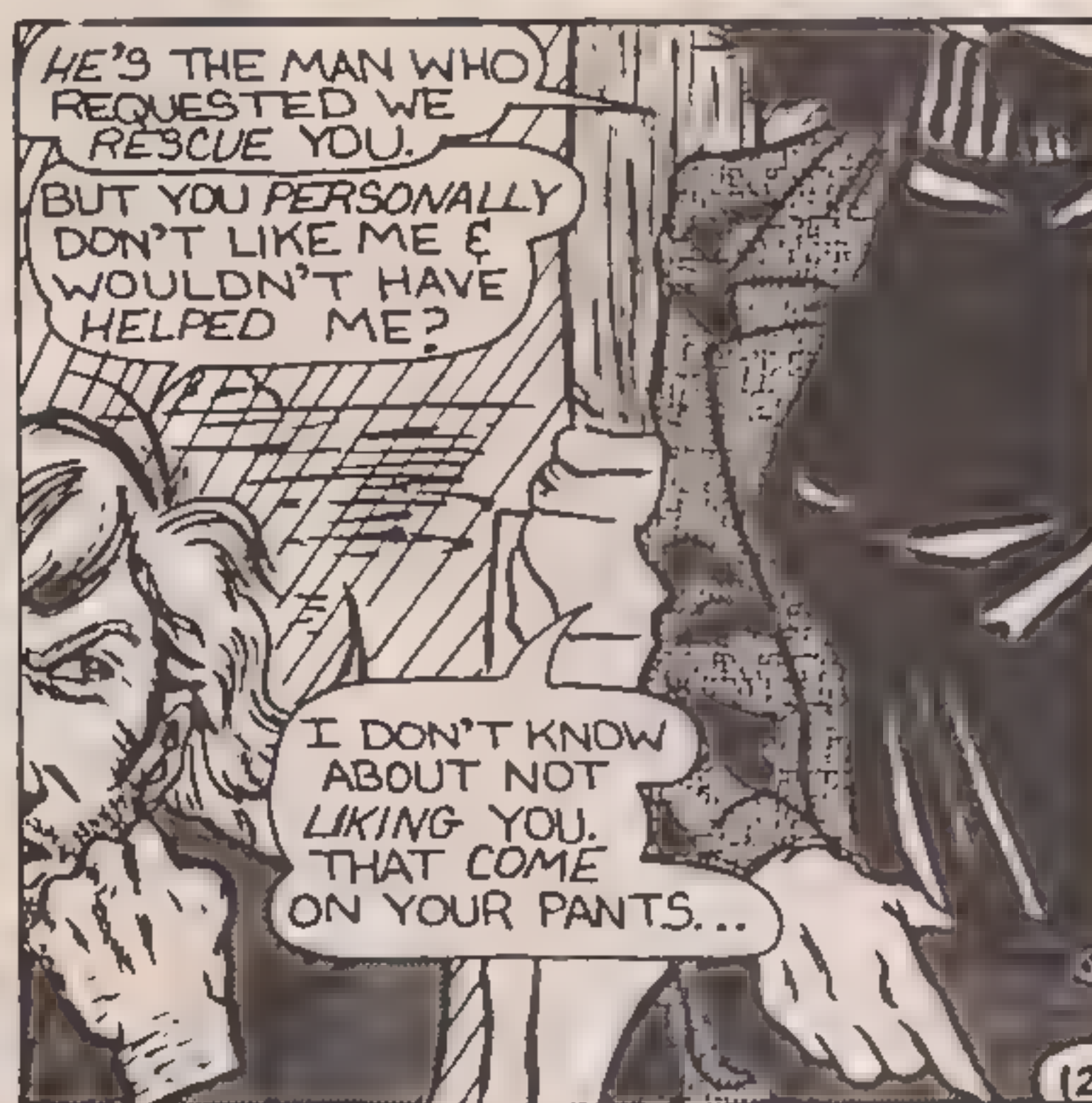
AND **WHO** IS
HAGBARD CELINE?



"WHAT IS JOHN
GUILT?" IT TOOK
A WHOLE BOOK
TO ANSWER!
THAT ONE!

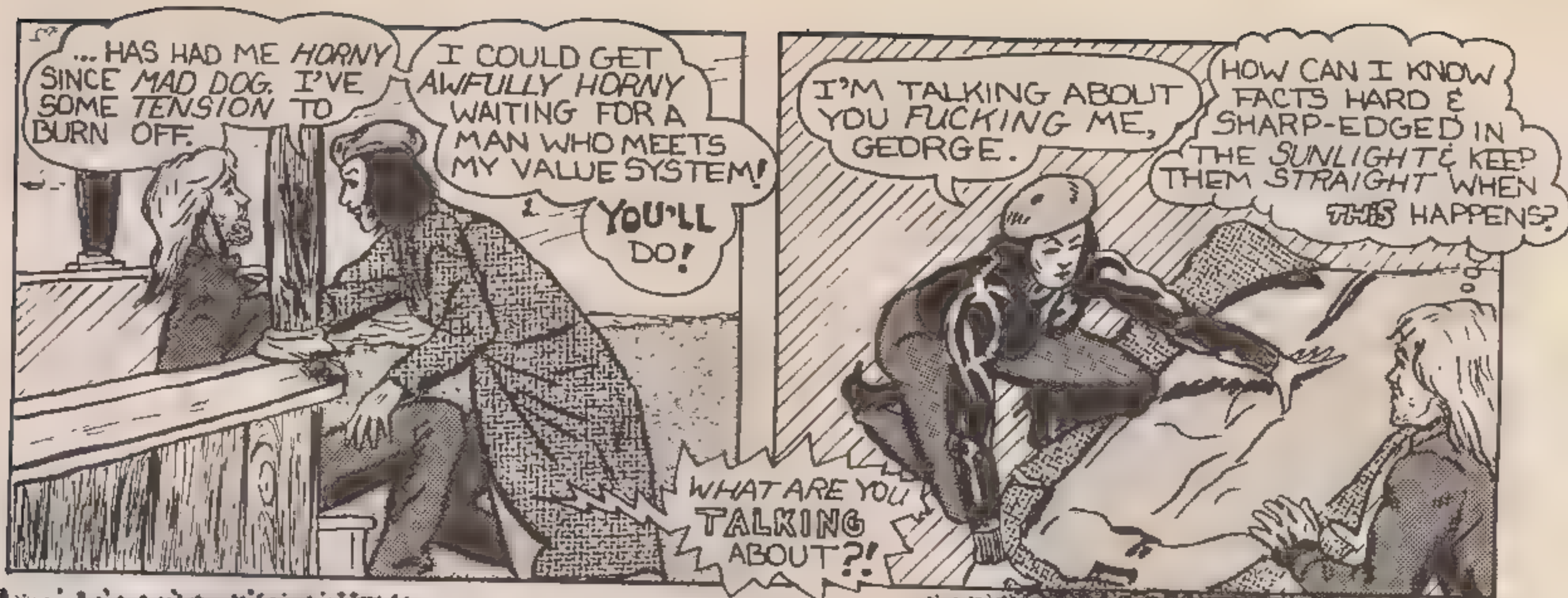
I MIGHT HAVE
GUESSED... A
HOPE FIEND!

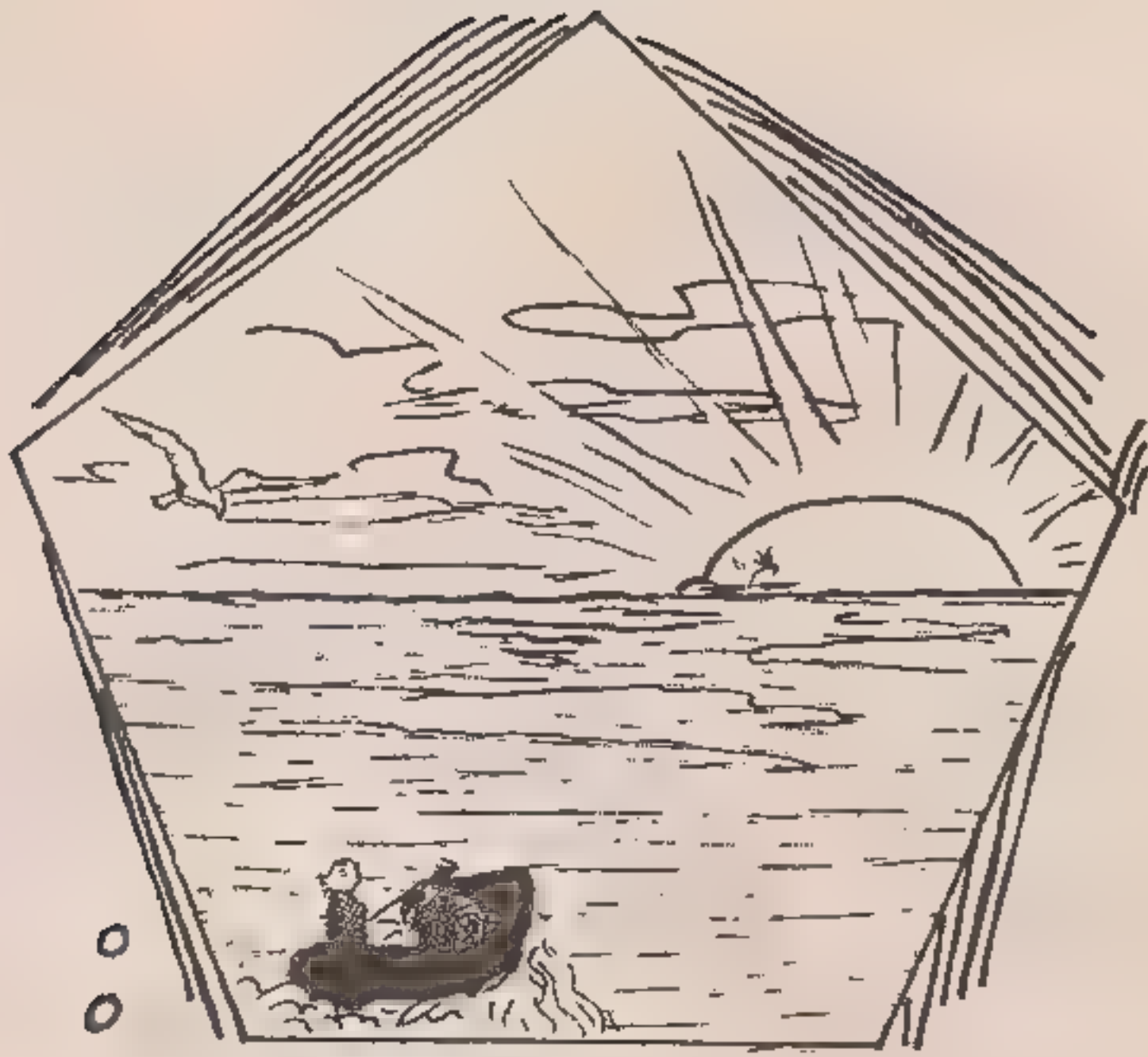
AS FOR
HAGBARD—



HE'S THE MAN WHO
REQUESTED WE
RESCUE YOU.
BUT YOU PERSONALLY
DON'T LIKE ME &
WOULDN'T HAVE
HELPED ME?

I DON'T KNOW
ABOUT NOT
LIKING YOU.
THAT COME
ON YOUR PANTS...

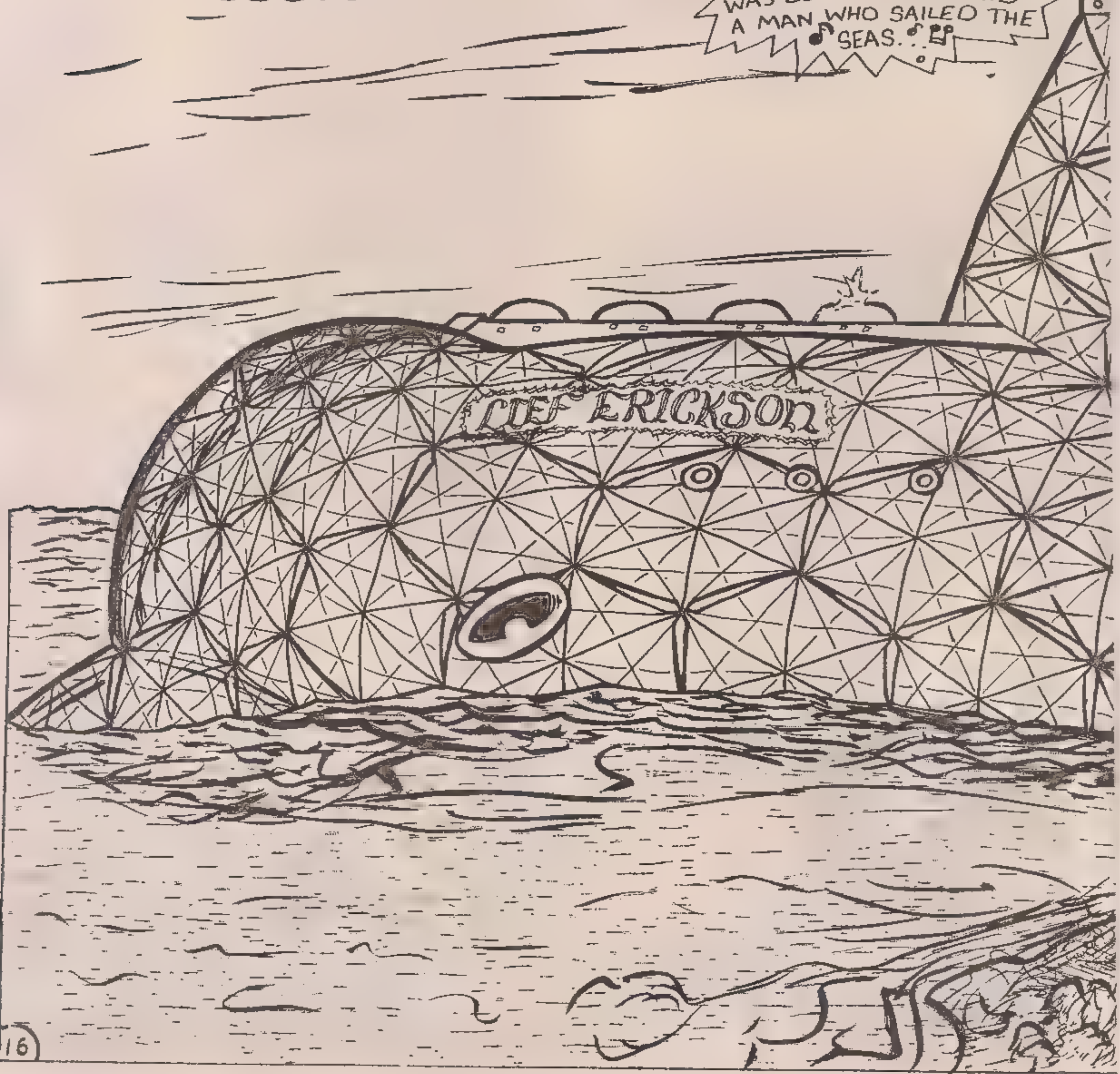


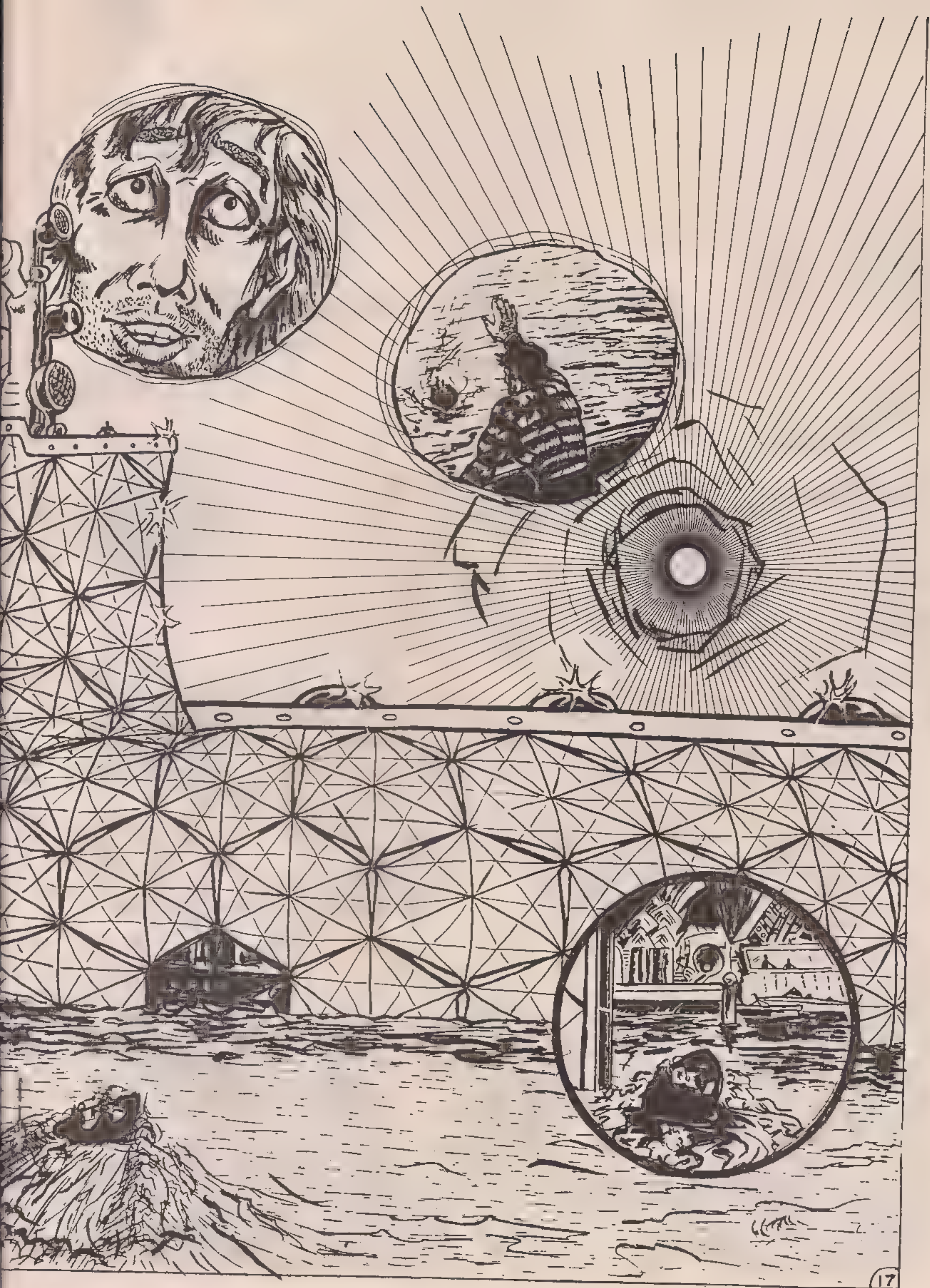


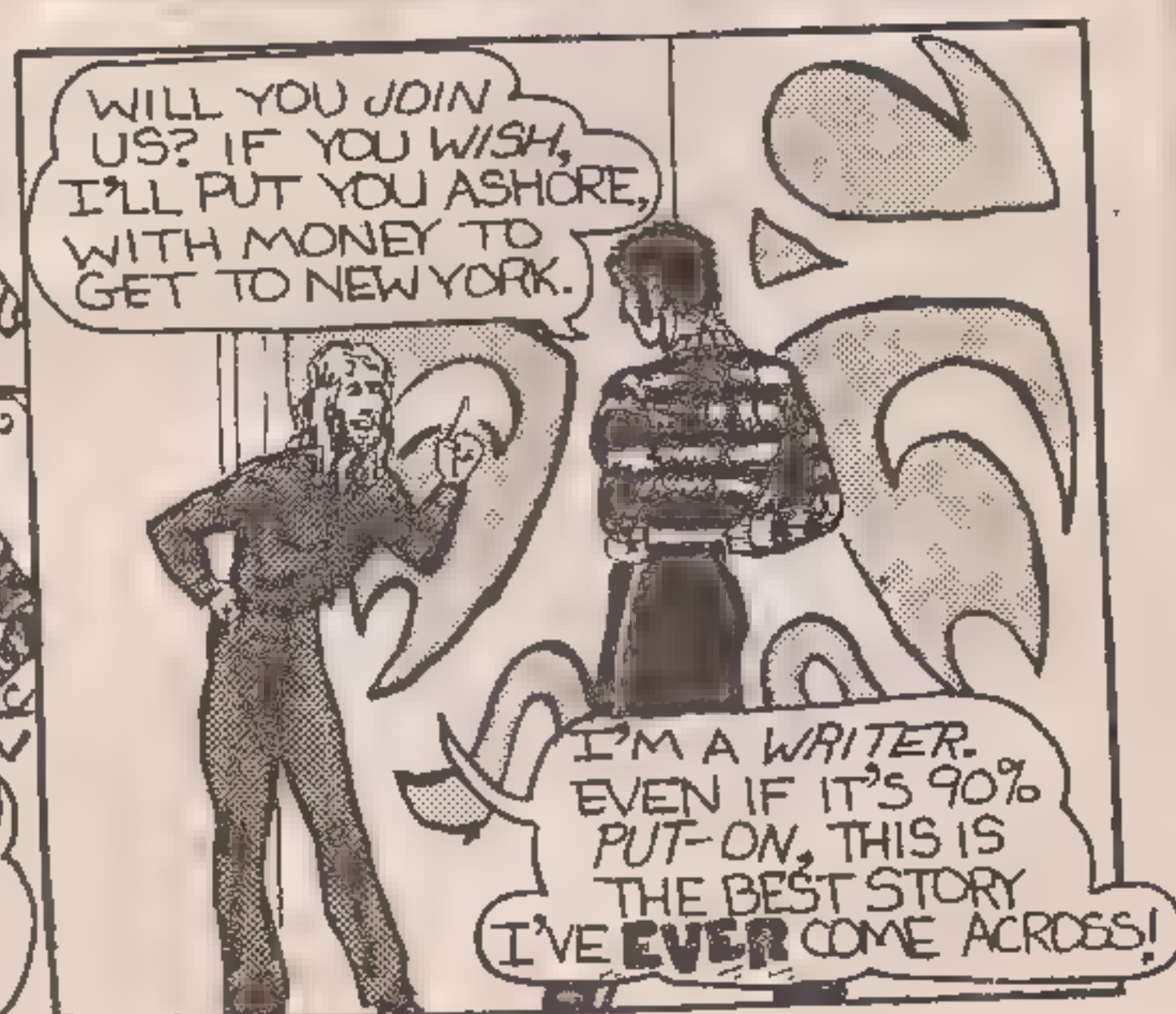
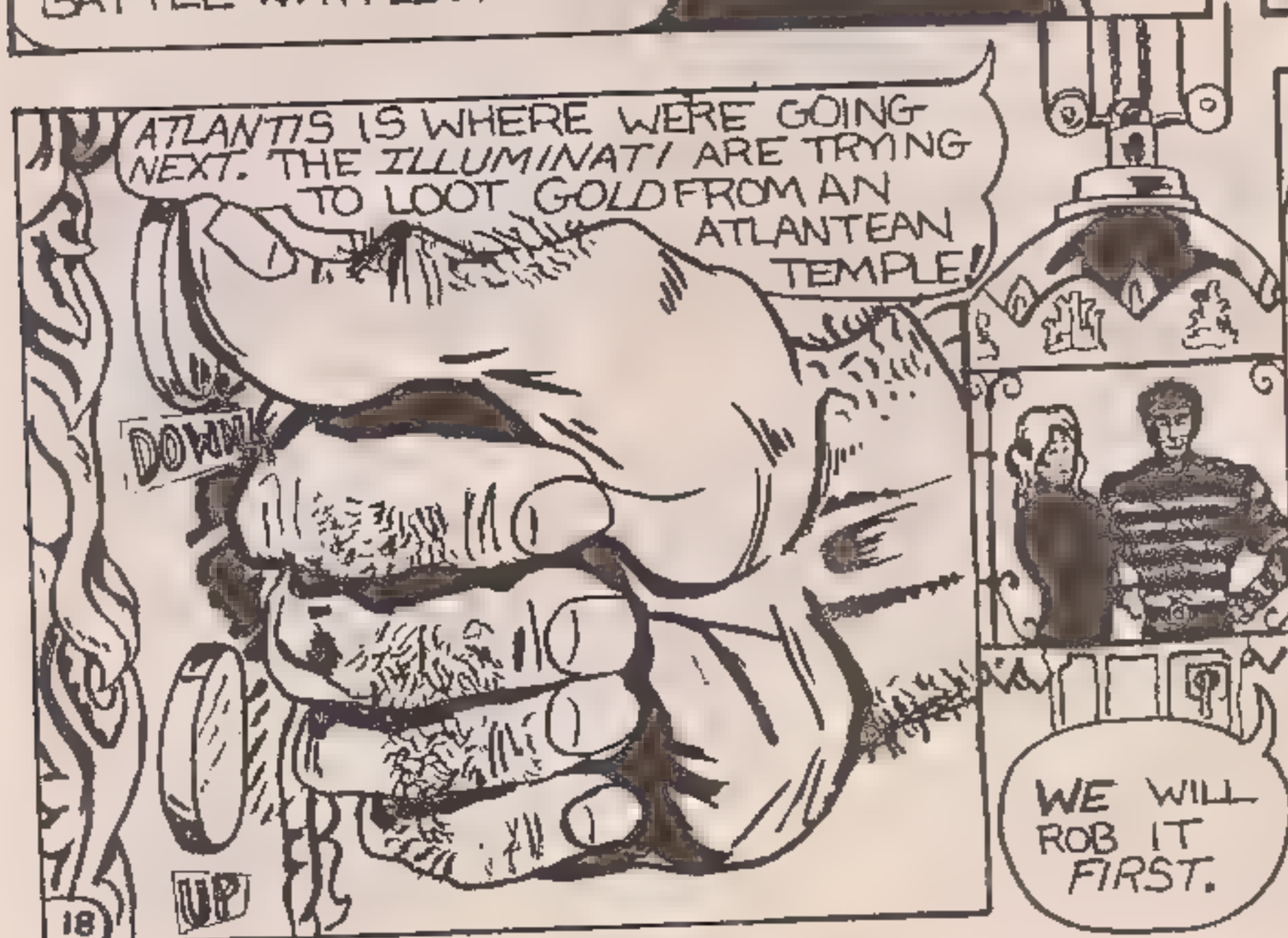
WHAT THE HELL AM
I GETTING INTO, AND
WHY AM I SO CRAZY AS
TO GO ALONG?



IN THE TOWN WHERE I
WAS BORN THERE LIVED
A MAN WHO SAILED THE
SEAS.







I'M NOT LEAVING...
YOU'RE TOO *BIG* A FISH
TO LET GET AWAY.

WAP!

GOOD MAN! YOU'VE
COURAGE... INITIATIVE...
TRUST ONLY THE
EVIDENCE
OF YOUR
EYES,
BELIEVE
WHAT NO MAN
TELLS YOU...

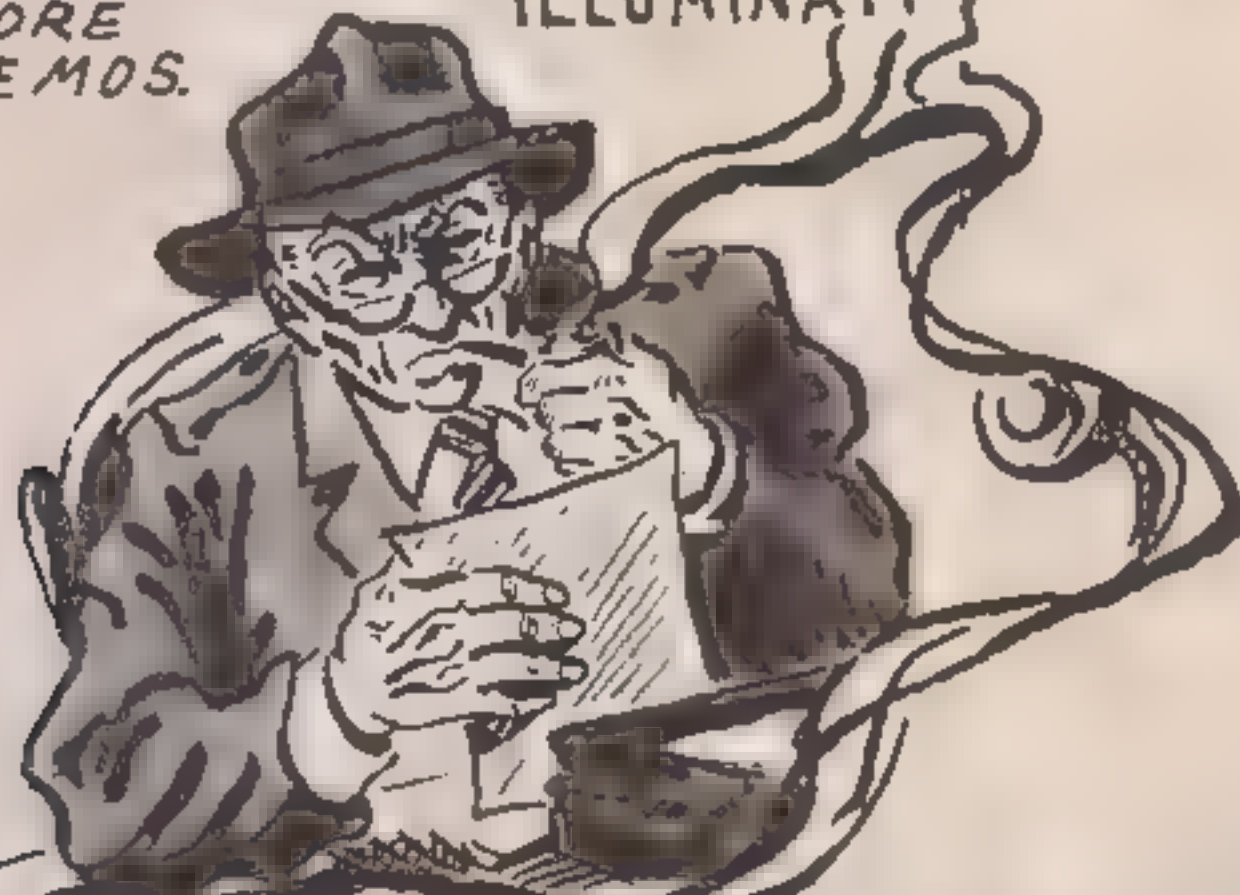
...I WAS
RIGHT ABOUT
YOU!

HAIL ERTS!

ALL HAIL
DISCORDIA!

AUM
SHIVA!

MEANWHILE, IN JOE MALIK'S APARTMENT, INSPECTOR SAUL GOODMAN HAS BEEN STUDYING MORE ILLUMINATI MEMOS.



ILLUMINATI PROJECT: MEMO #5
7/26
J.M.: Sometimes you find things in the damndest places. The following is from a girl's magazine ("The Conspiracy" by Sandra Glass, *Teenset*, March 1969, pages 34-40).
Simon proceeded to tell me about the Bavarian Illuminati. The nightmarish story begins in 1090 A.D. in the Middle East when Hassan i Sabbah founded the Ismaelian Sect, or *Hashishim*, so called because of their use of hashish, a deadly drug derived from the hemp plant which is better known as the killer weed marijuana. . . .

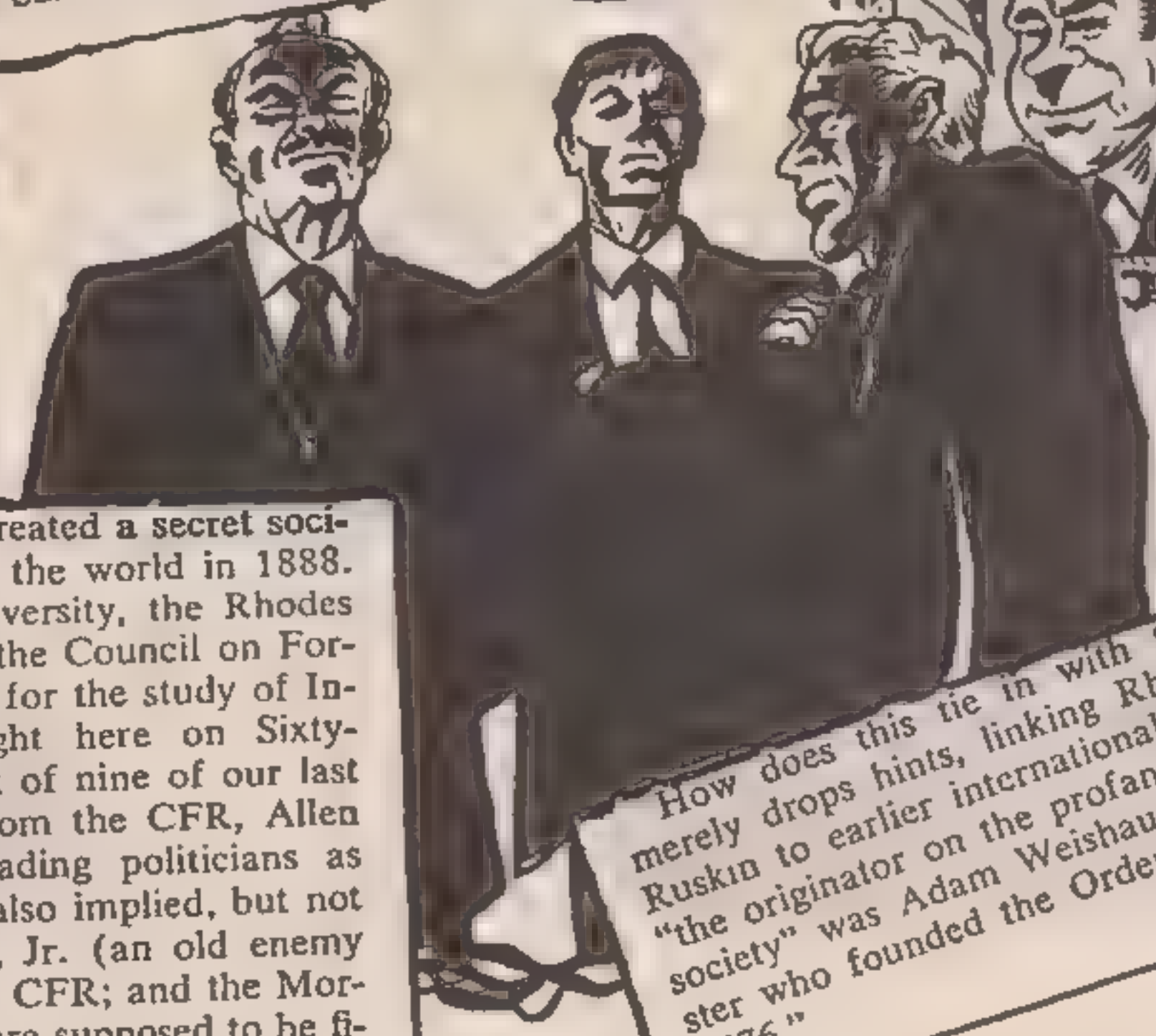


The cult terrorized the Moslem world until Genghis Khan's Mongols brought law and order to the area. Cornered in their mountain hideaway, the Hashishim dope fiends proved no match for the clean-living Mongol warriors, their fortress was destroyed, and their dancing girls shipped to Mongolia for rehabilitation. The heads of the cult fled westward. . . .



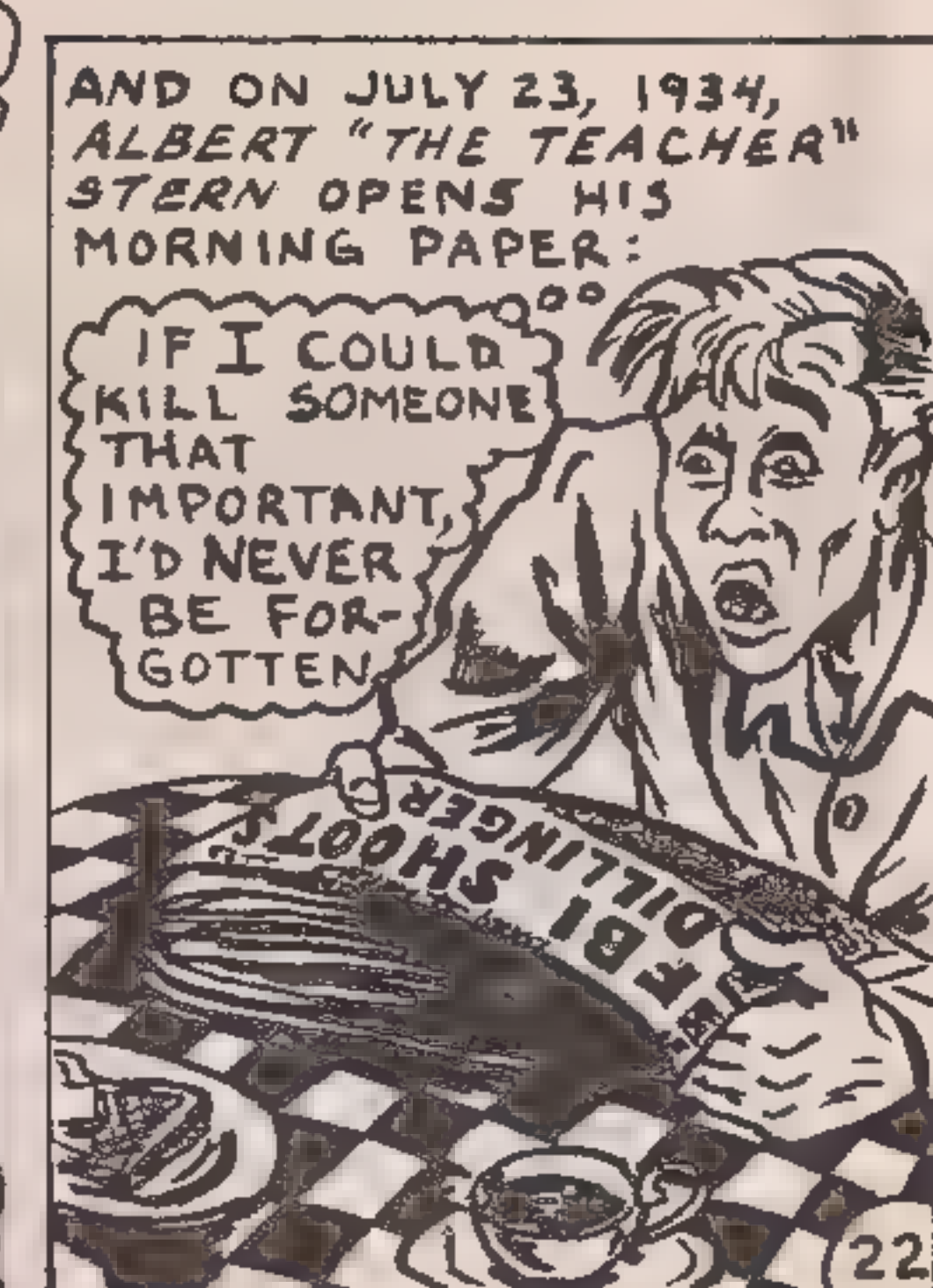
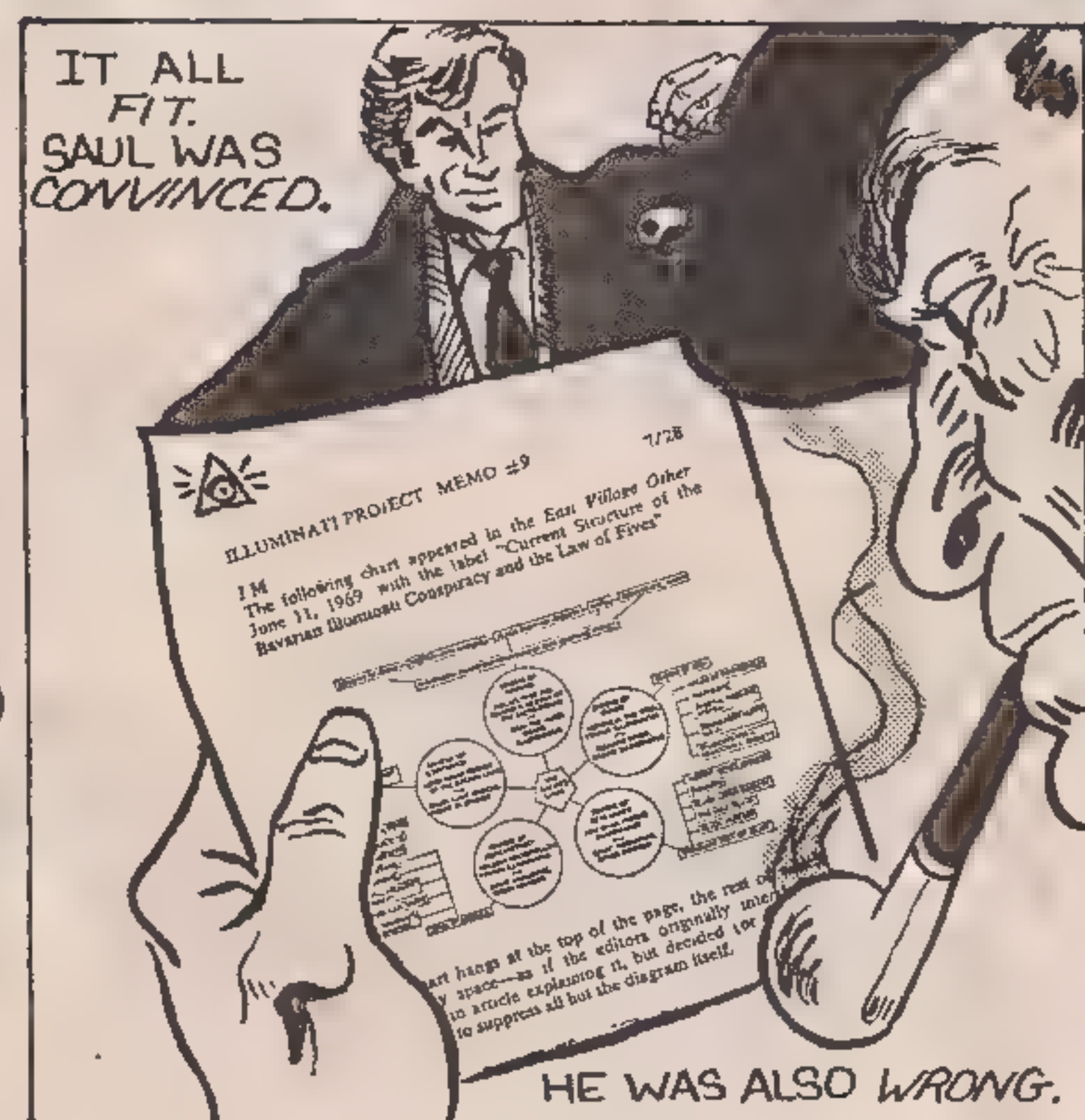
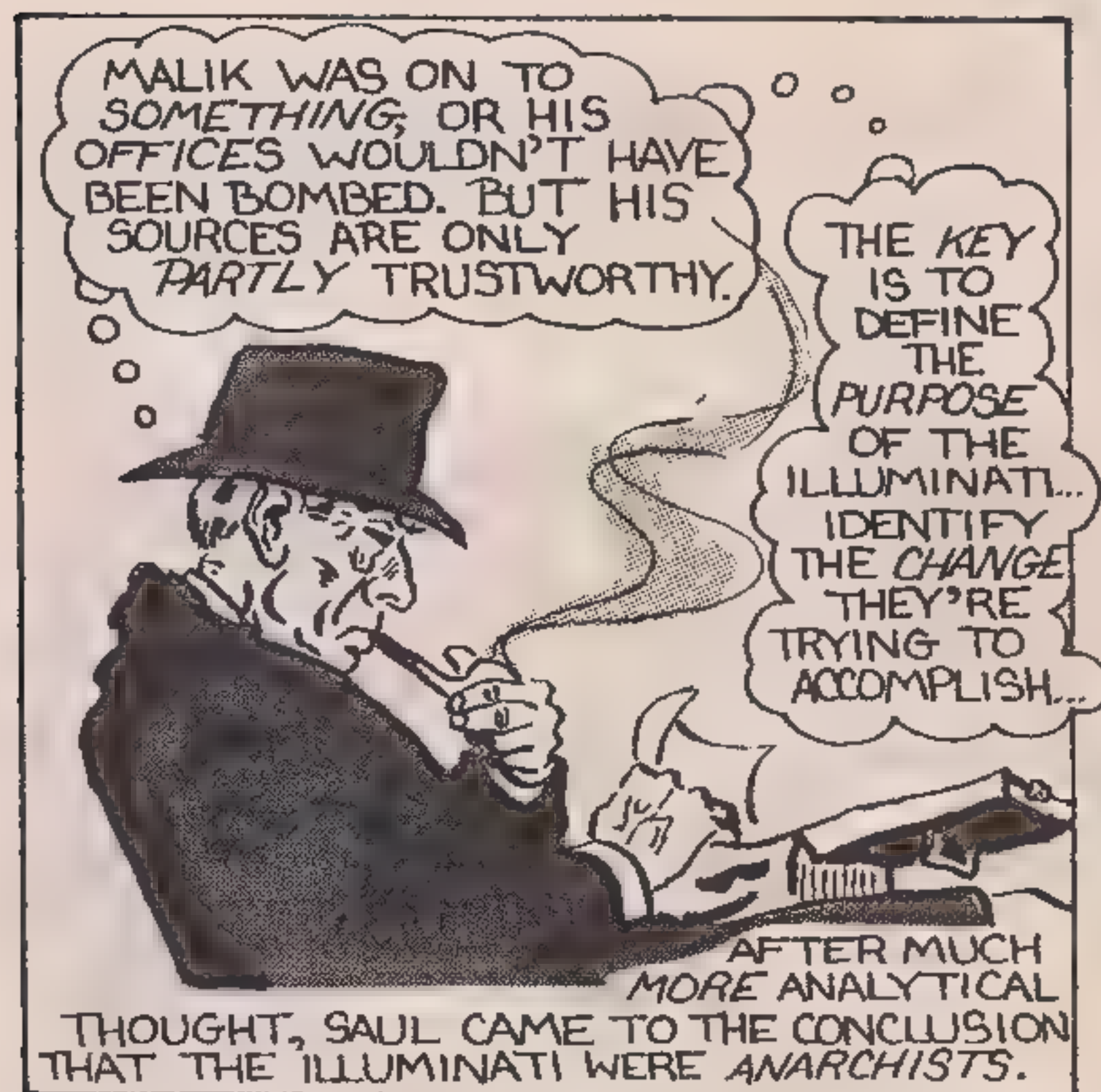
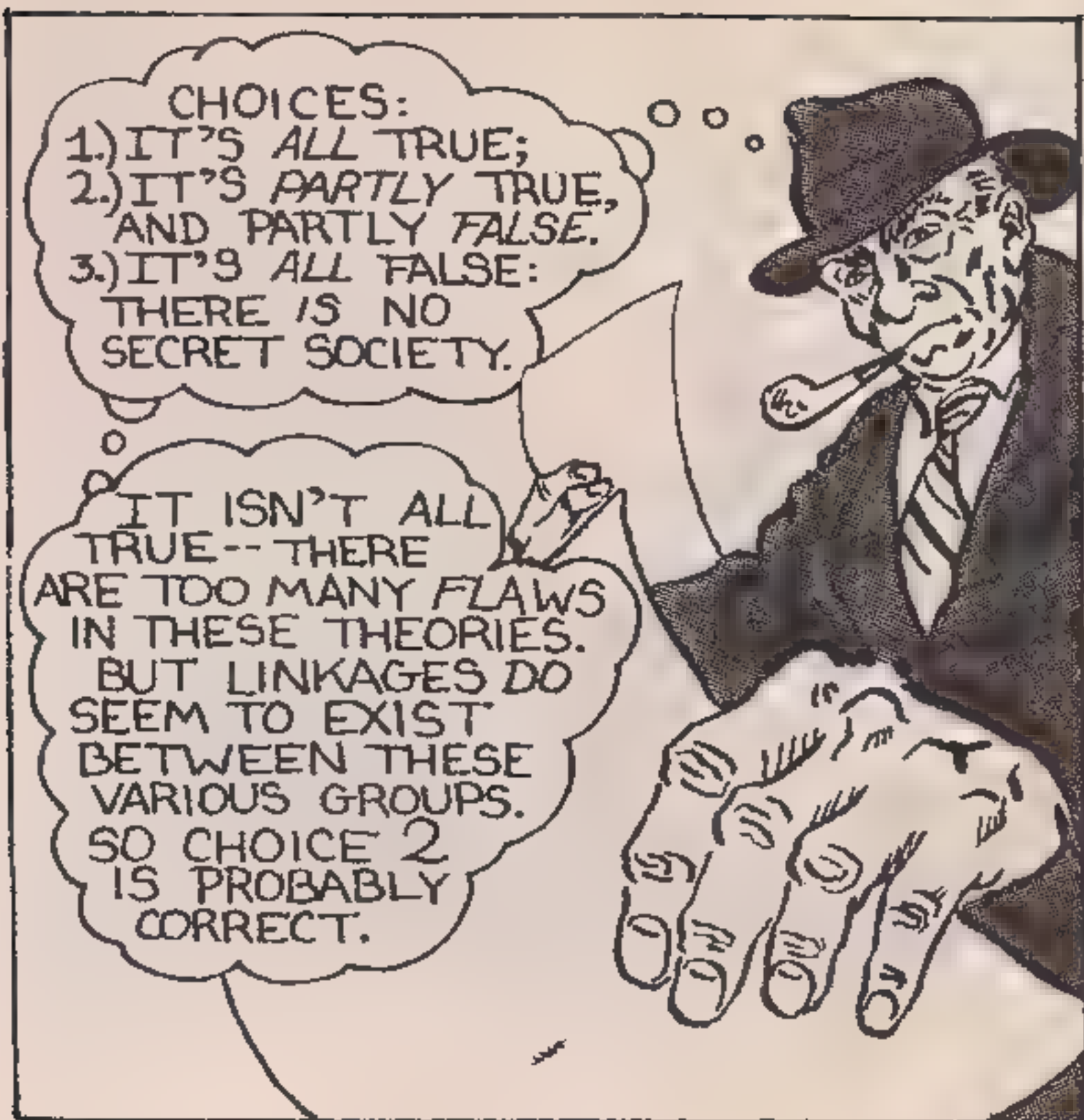
"The Illuminati surfaced next in Bavaria in 1776," Simon told me. . . . "Adam Weishaupt, a student of the occult, studied the teachings of Hassan i Sabbah and grew hemp in his backyard. On February 2, 1776, Weishaupt achieved illumination. Weishaupt officially founded the Ancient Illuminated Seers of Bavaria on May 1st, 1776. Their slogan was 'Ewige Blumenkraft.' . . . They attracted many illustrious members such as Goethe and Beethoven. Beethoven tacked up an *Ewige Blumenkraft* poster on the top of the piano on which he composed all nine of his symphonies."

ILLUMINATI PROJECT: MEMO #6
7/26
J.M.: The John Birch Society has looked into the subject and they have a theory of their own. The first source I've found on this is a pamphlet "CFR: Conspiracy to Rule the World" by Gary Allen, associate editor of the *Birchers' World* magazine, *American Opinion*.



Allen's thesis is that Cecil Rhodes created a secret society to establish English domination of the world in 1888. This society acts through Oxford University, the Rhodes Scholarships and—hold your breath—the Council on Foreign Relations, a nonprofit foundation for the study of International Affairs headquartered right here on Sixty-eighth Street in New York. Seven out of nine of our last Secretaries of State were recruited from the CFR, Allen points out, and dozens of other leading politicians as well—including Richard Nixon. It is also implied, but not directly stated, that William Buckley, Jr. (an old enemy of the *Birchers*) is another tool of the CFR; and the Morgan and Rothschild banking interests are supposed to be financing the whole thing.

How does this tie in with the Illuminati? Mr. Allen merely drops hints, linking Rhodes to John Ruskin, and Ruskin to earlier internationalists, and finally stating that "the originator on the profane level of this type of secret society" was Adam Weishaupt, whom he calls "the monster who founded the Order of the Illuminati on May 1776."



AND BACK FURTHER,
FEB. 7, 1932, VINCENT
"MAD DOG" COLL
LOOKS OUT AT
FAMILIAR FACE.

NOBODY HEARD HIM.

floor.
the management

THE GOD-
DAMNED,
PIG-HEADED
DUTCHMAN!

NOV. 10, 1948; THE CHICAGO
TRIBUNE ANNOUNCED DEWEY'S
ELECTION TO THE PRESIDENCY.

Chicago Tribune
DEWEY BEATS TRUMAN!

NOT ONLY
WASN'T HE
ELECTED,
BUT HE WOULDN'T
HAVE BEEN
ALIVE
EXCEPT FOR
BANANA
NOSE'S
SPECIFIC
INSTRUCTIONS
CONCERNING
THE DUTCHMAN.

WHO SHOT YOU?

MOTHER IS THE
BEST BET. OH
MAMA MAMA
MAMA...

WHO SHOT
YOU?

... FRENCH
CANADIAN
BEAN SOUP.

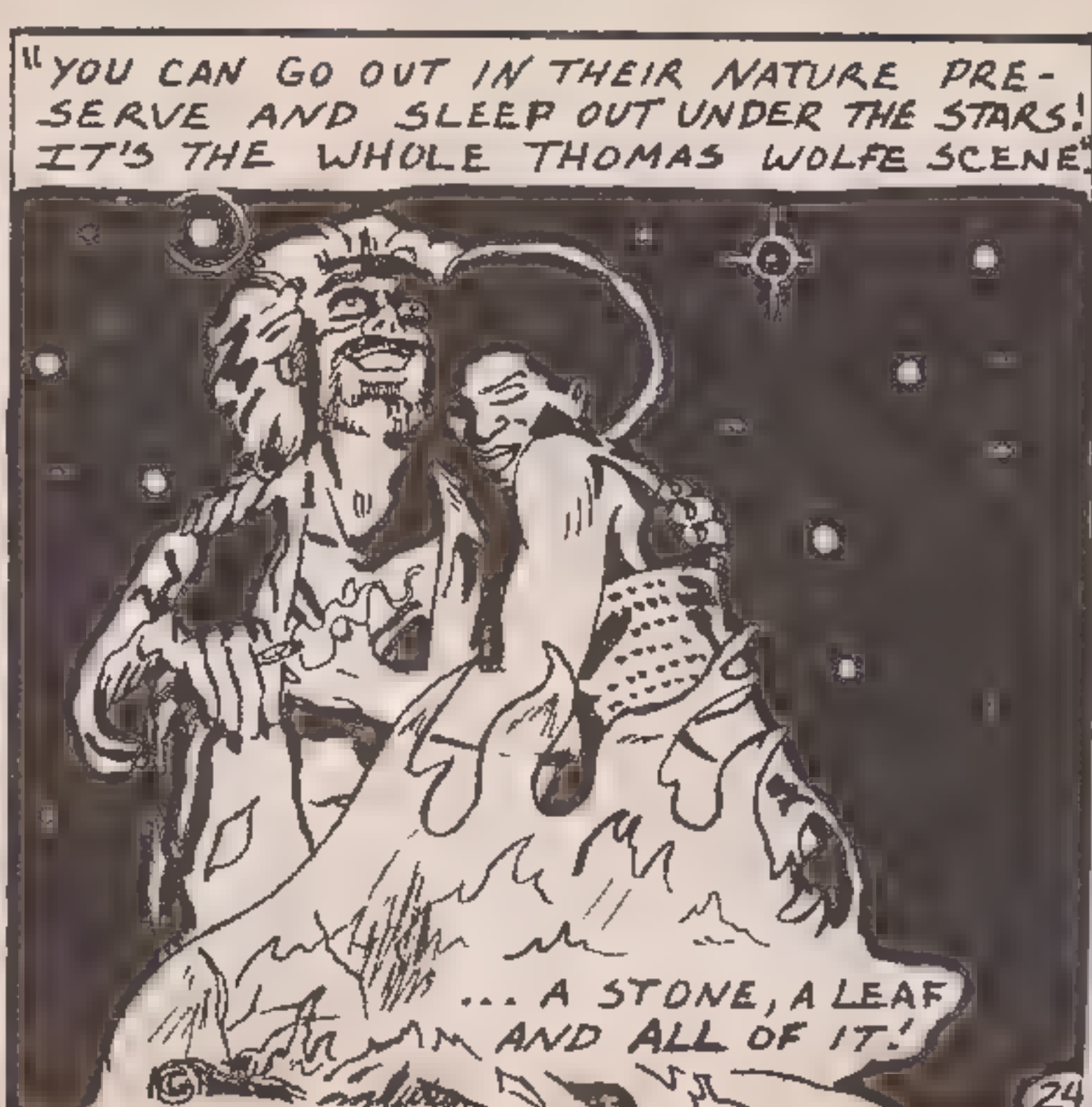
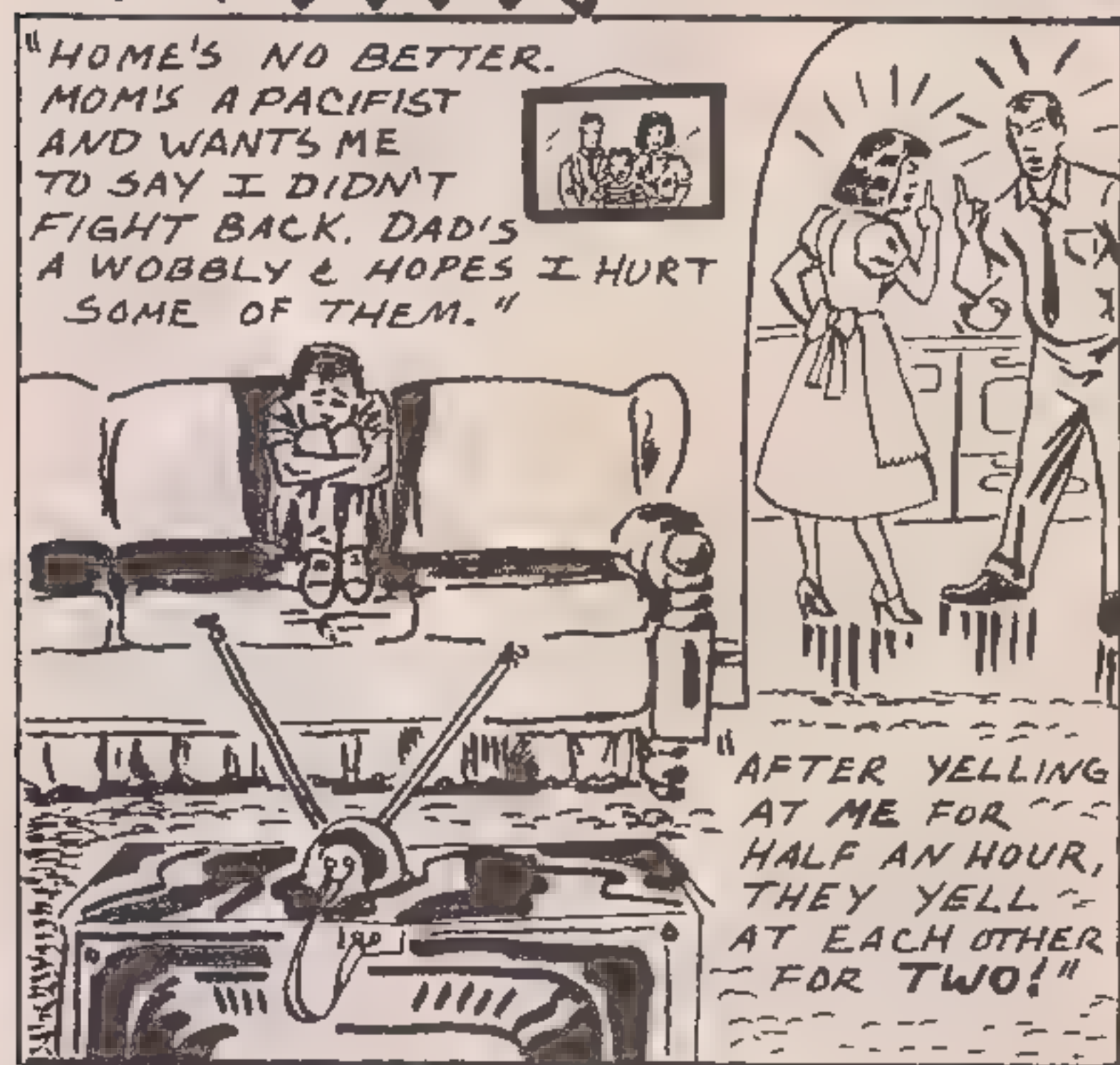
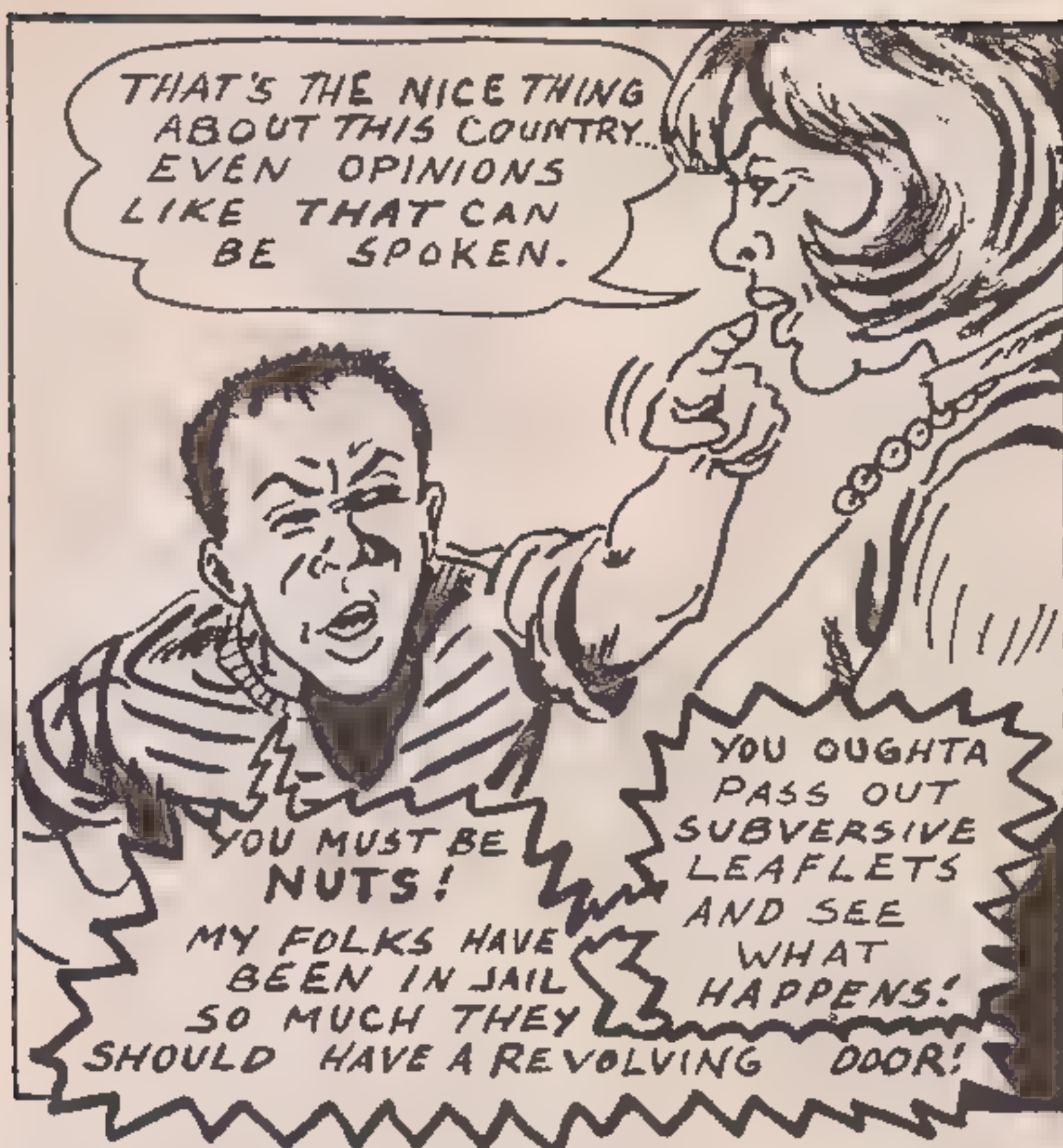
"WHEN YOUR PARENTS ARE ANARCHISTS
THE 1956 CHICAGO PUBLIC SCHOOLS
DO YOU NO GOOD AT ALL."

I WANT YOU
TO TAKE THESE
DAMPHLETS
HOME TO YOUR
PARENTS.

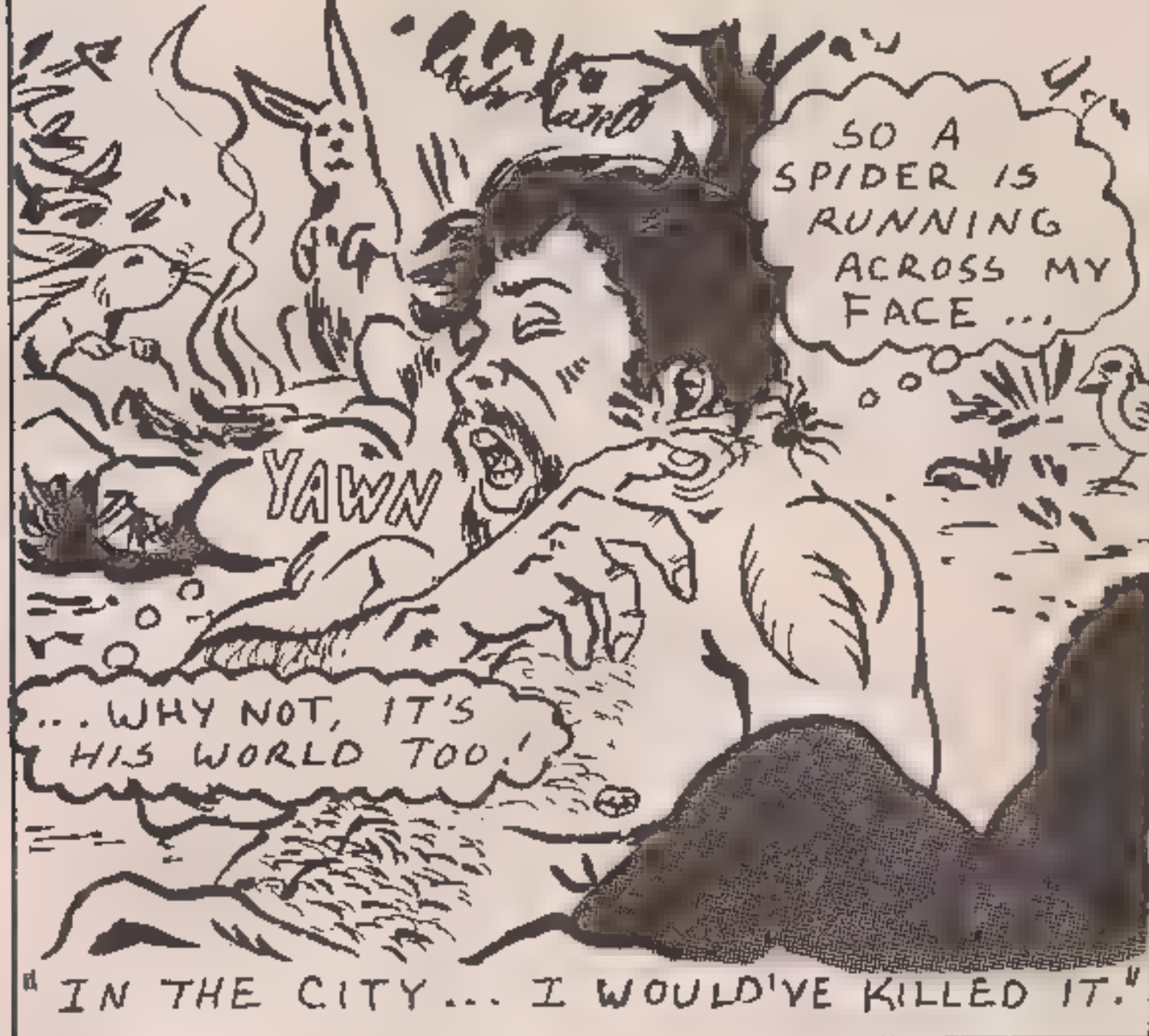
MY
PARENTS
DON'T
VOTE.

THIS WILL
EXPLAIN TO THEM
WHY THEY
SHOULD!

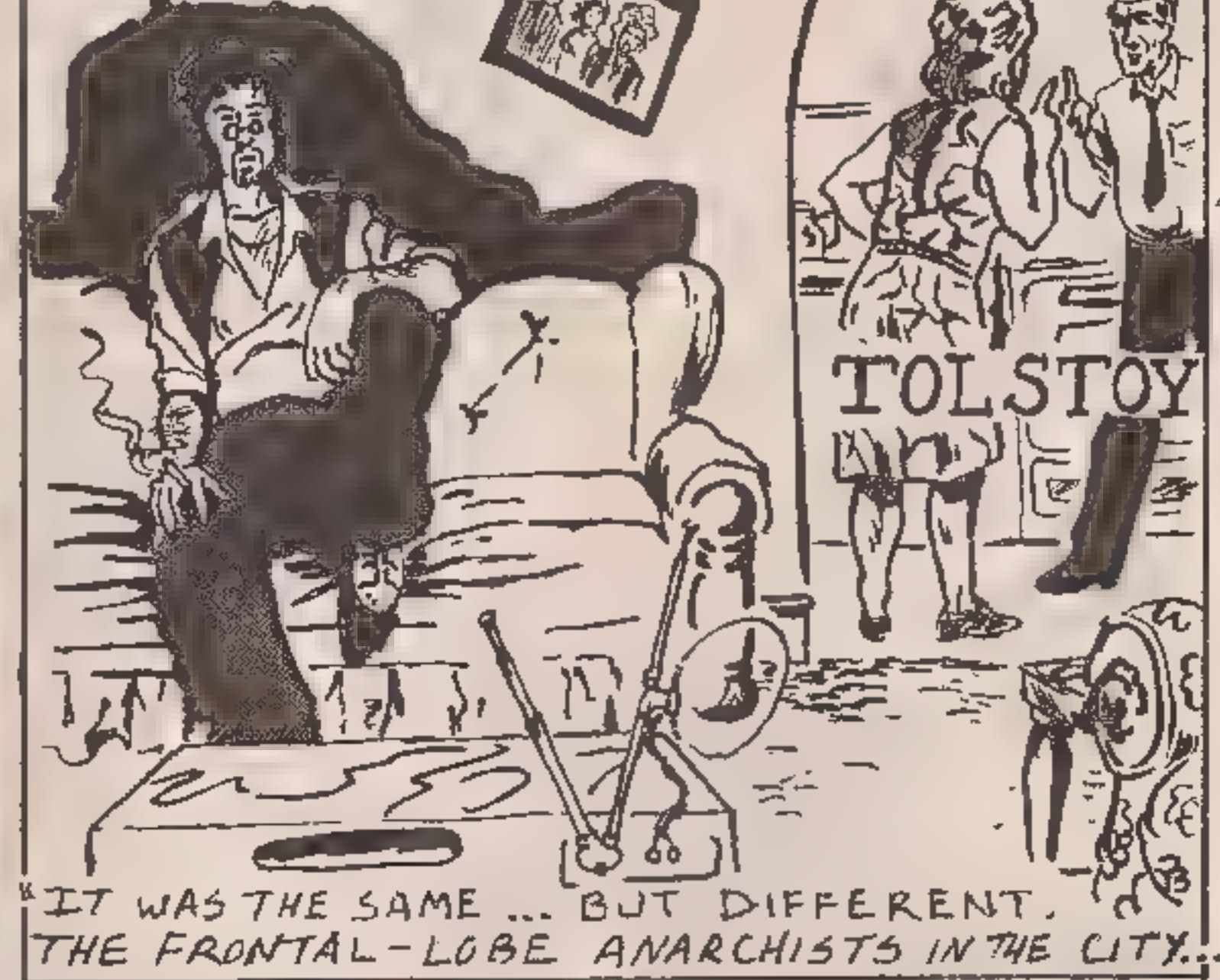
I DON'T THINK SO.
THEY DON'T THINK
EISENHOWER
OR STEVENSON
ARE ANY DIFFERENT
WHEN ORDERS COME
FROM WALL ST.



"YOU MAKE IT TO CLASS FEELING GOOD AND READY FOR AN EDUCATION!"



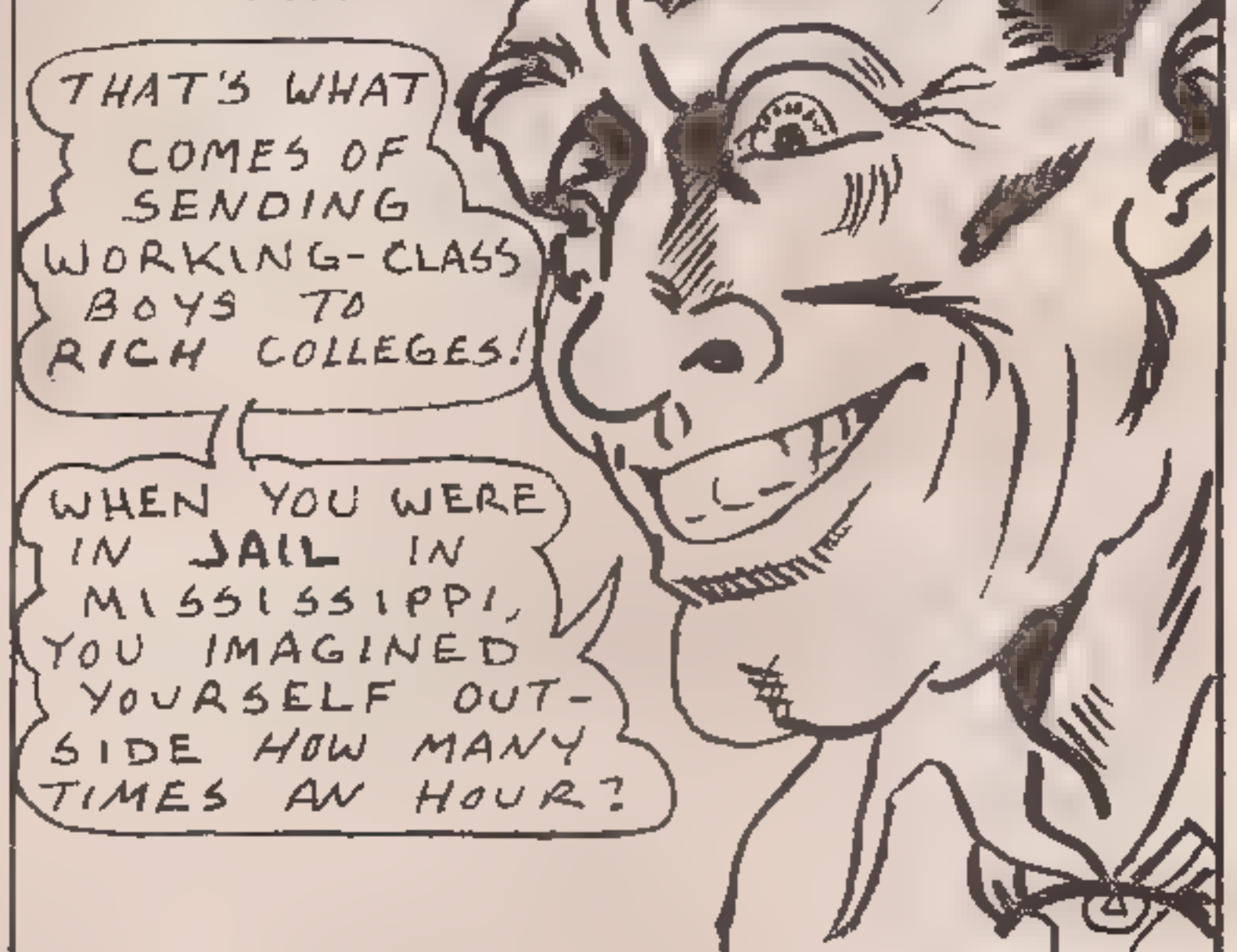
"I GOT STONED ONE NIGHT & WENT HOME TO SEE WHAT MOM & DAD WOULD LOOK LIKE."



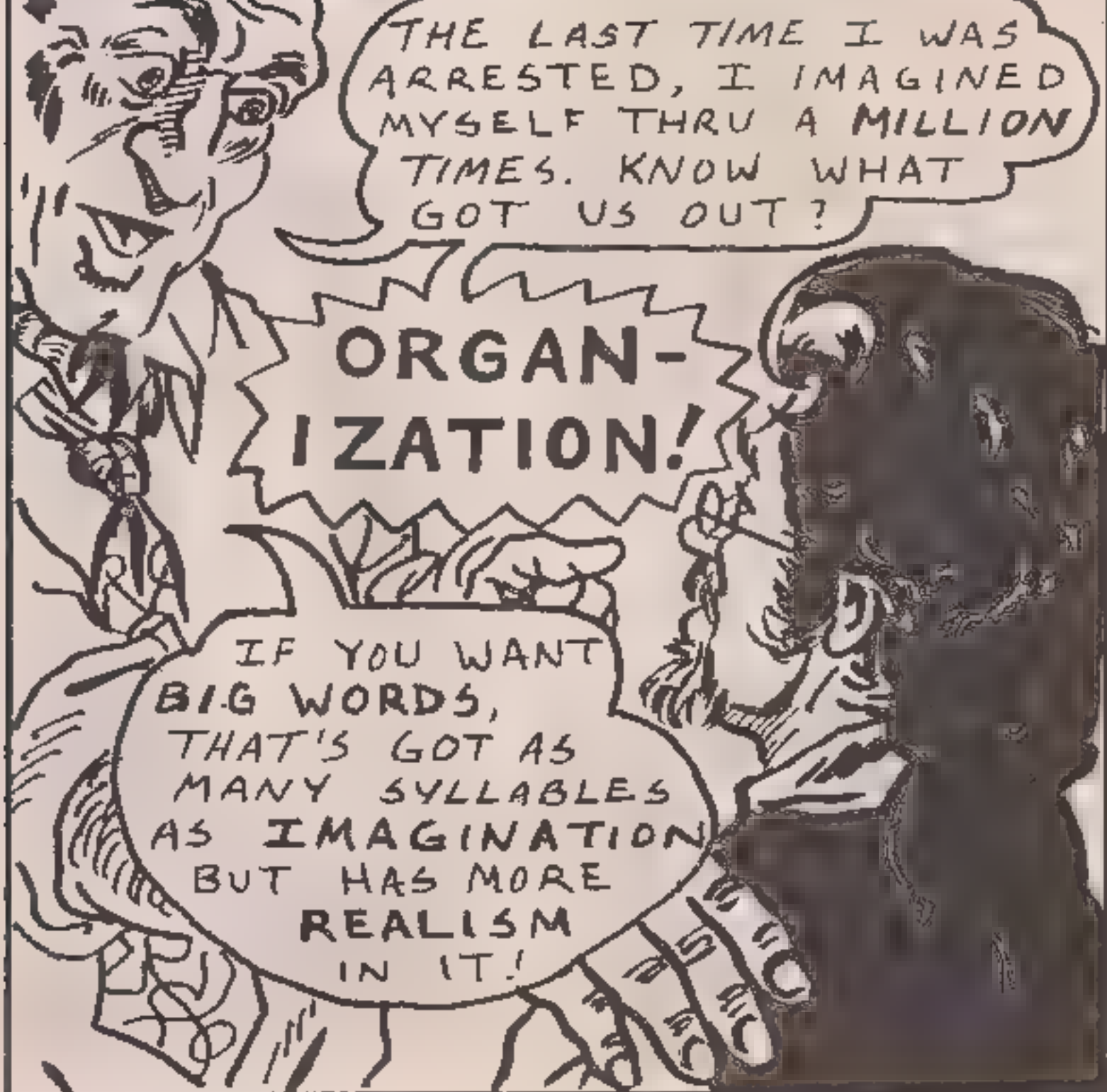
"... WERE IN A SURREALIST REVIVAL THEN SOME OF THEIR STUFF CLICKED!"



"... A KNIGHT OF MAGIC, DISPERSING THE SHADOWS OF MAYA!"

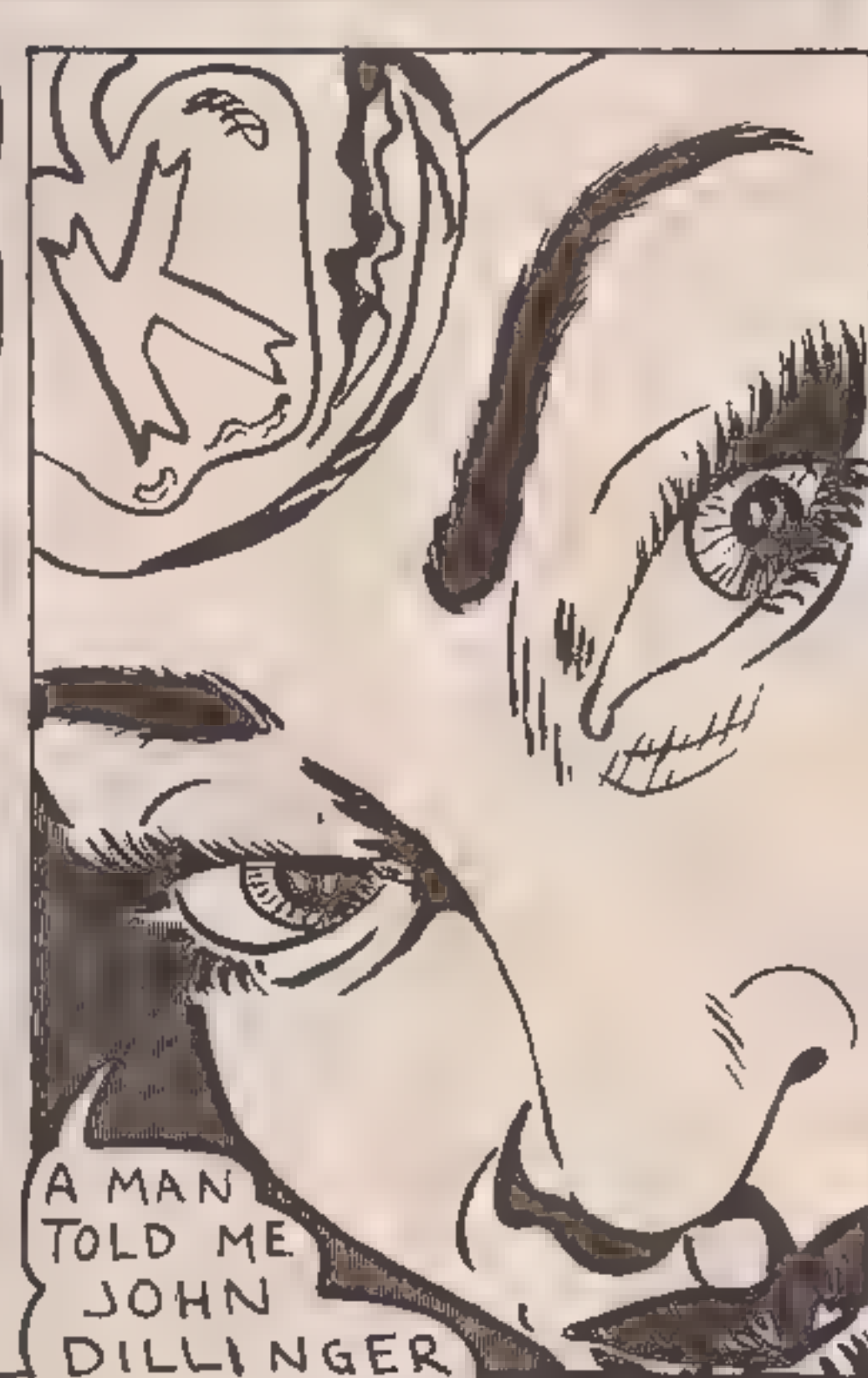
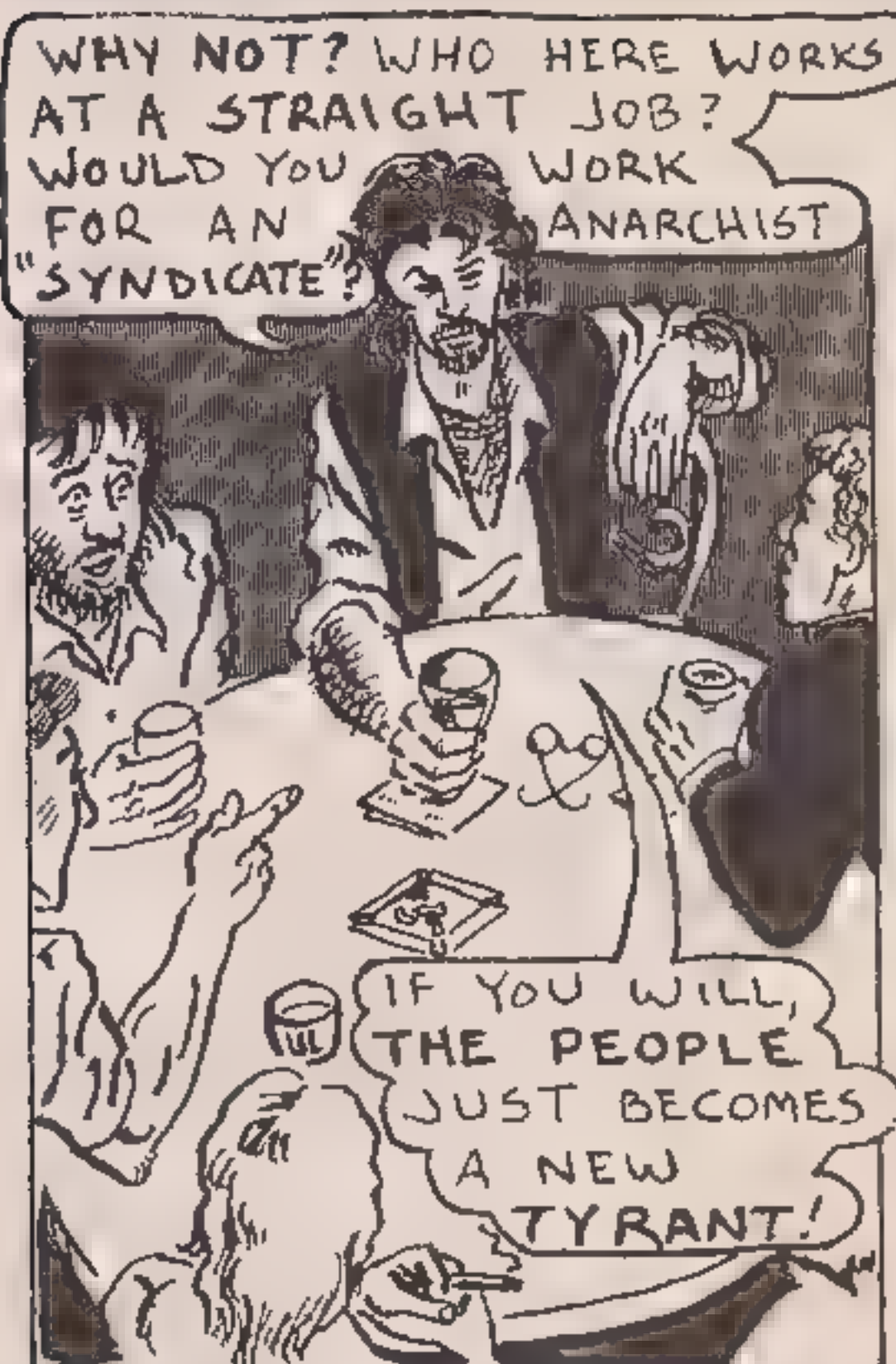


THE LAST TIME I WAS ARRESTED, I IMAGINED MYSELF THRU A MILLION TIMES. KNOW WHAT GOT US OUT?



"DAD DIED THAT YEAR, BUT HE'S STILL INSIDE MY SKULL, ARGUING WITH ME. I DIDN'T REALIZE I LOVED HIM..."





WALKED THRU THE WALLS AT PRISON. DO YOU THINK THAT'S POSSIBLE?





...WHILE IN THE GOLDEN SUBMARINE...

...I BELIEVE YOU HAVE TO SPEND MONEY TO MAKE MONEY, AND SPEND WHAT YOU MAKE TO ENJOY IT.

AND WHAT IS YOUR BUSINESS, MR. CELINE... OR IS IT 'CAPTAIN'?



NO AUTHORITY TITLES! I'M FREE-MAN HAGBARD CELINE.

I'M IN SMUGGLING... WITH A SPOT OF PIRACY AGAINST THE ILLUMINATI.

WE BELIEVE NO STATE SHOULD REGULATE COMMERCE.



MY CREW IS ALL FREE! NOBODY AGREES WITH ANYBODY ABOUT ANYTHING ON THIS TUB EXCEPT ONE THING...

THINK FOR YOURSELF

"I WILL NOT SERVE!"

HERE'S YOUR ROOM.

HA HA HA HA HA

GEORGE FELT AN ENORMOUS ENGINE BEGIN TO THROB...



AND IN MAD DOG, SHERIFF JIM CARTWRIGHT SPEAKS THROUGH A SCRAMBLER.

WE LET CELINE'S CROWD TAKE DORN, ACCORDING TO PLAN...

... AND HARRY COIN IS, AAAH, NO LONGER WITH US.



GOOD! THE 4 ARE HEADED FOR INGOLSTADT. EVERYTHING IS GO!

ATLANTA HOPE HUNG UP, AND DIALED WESTERN UNION. 23 TELEGRAMS WENT OUT, SAYING "INSERT THE ADVERTISEMENT IN TOMORROW'S NEWSPAPERS."

[illegible]

..HE PULLED OUT HIS CHECKBOOK.

YOU'RE NOT RICH, BUT YOU'RE FAMOUS. I WANT TO ADD YOU TO MY COLLECTION. DEAL?

\$20,000

Dollars

"IT CLICKED: THE HUMILIATION, HIS VICIOUSNESS...THE MONEY. I NODDED."

HEUTE DIE WELT, MORGENS
DAS SONNERSYSTEM!



"THAT WAS THE ONLY TIME I ALMOST MADE
IT: SHEER TERROR THAT THIS MANIAC
KNEW!

29

"THE CLOSEST WAS DRAKE, FROM BOSTON. I GAVE HIM THE USUAL FUNDRAISING SPIEL: COMMUNISM... SEXISM... SMUT... HE DIDN'T BELIEVE A WORD OF IT.

RUBBISH!

I STARTED TO CUT IT OFF... BUT...

HE TOOK ME INTO A PRIVATE SUITE...

CLICK!

...AND SHOWED ME PORNO MOVIES. I TRIED TO GET EXCITED, WONDERING IF THE ACTRESS WAS MAKING IT OR FAKING IT.

"LATER I FOUND OUT HE WAS BIG IN THE SYNDICATE... MAYBE THE **TOP**.

MAY YOUR WORK HASTEN THE DAY WHEN AMERICA RETURNS TO PURITY.

SO THEY WERE RUN BY THE ORDER TOO, JUST LIKE EVERYTHING ELSE...

ENOUGH OF THE PAST... THERE'S **WORK** TO BE DONE!

CALL ZEV HIRSCH IN NEW YORK. THE FOOT FETISH LIB IS HAVING A DEMONSTRATION.

TELL HIM TO CREAM THEM!

WHAT IS JOHN GUILT?

PUT A DOZEN PERVERTS IN THE HOSPITAL.

THEN MAKE UP THE PRESS RELEASE WHERE I DENY ALL KNOWLEDGE OF ILLEGAL ACTIVITIES. PROMISE WE'LL EXPEL ANYBODY GUILTY OF MOB ACTION. HAVE THAT READY THIS AFTE NOON.

NOW GET ME THE LATEST SALES REPORTS ON **TELEMACHUS SNEEZED**.

AND HAGBARD, FEEDING MAVIS' REPORT ON GEORGE'S SEXUAL & OTHER BEHAVIOR INTO HIS COMPUTER, FUCKUP...

HA HA HA HA!

WHAT'S SO FUNNY?

WE'VE GOT 64,000 PERSONALITY TYPES...

...CAME OUT WITH A READING OF:

C-1472-B-2317-A

HAVE A NICE DAY ☺

NO... ATLANTA HOPE.

...AND I'VE ONLY SEEN THAT READING ONCE BEFORE. GUESS WHO?

NOT **ME!**

THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! SHE'S **FRIGID!**

THERE ARE MANY KINDS OF FRIGIDITY. IT FITS, BELIEVE ME

BUT GEORGE IS A NICE GUY UNDERNEATH IT ALL!

EVERYONE IS. WHAT WE BECOME WHEN THE WORLD MESSSES US OVER IS SOMETHING ELSE.

END....THE 2ND TRIP.

Sat., 5 Aug., 1987

Hail Icarus!

Yeah verily it hath been a looong time. Sorting through my unanswered mail, I stumbled upon 2 items from you today and said—"Hey! What the fuck! Time to write MS!" Have you seen the ILLUMINATUS! comic book? I was reading it last night—quite a mind blower! Ah, yes, you had a hand in producing it, didn't ya?

Do as the Lady wills (Hail Holy Whim!) on the use of CCC (Child of the Cosmic Clown, or Cosmic Cesspool Cleaner—I!). I shall be unlikely to ever get out my hoped-for companion to *Principia Discordia*; so I am unlikely to reach enuff folks to spread "CCC" the way "KSC" was spread. For myself, I rarely use esoteric pedigree these days. I have had to let my esoteric studies slide; the holy chaos of flux still reigns, and possibilities of activity abound.

Of course, the Philosopher's Stone of modern Physics is the Unified Field/force Theory. Yes, so far, the known forces have each been related—and all that seems lacking is a fifth (Hail Eris!) force to tie them all up in a neat package. Will they ever realize that Chaos IS the fifth force?

It amuses me that every would-be esoteric organizer patterns their groups "loosely after the golden Dawn and OTO." Why not just call them hierarchical in a Masonic sense and move on? Must Crowley's ghost be drug into every scheme? (Just a thought.)

Who, pray tell, is KFM? Valhalla Chapter? Lady Val? This sheet on DAPs and other such is somewhat confusing, but what the hey, I can speak Bureaucrat. Thanks for sending it along. That concludes the reply to your items. Write me at my new address if you feel moved. Thanks for doing the comic.

Hail Eris!

Hail Momus!

All Hail Discordia!

Whoopee!

Rev. Cahbet

PO Box 12921

Memphis, TN 38182-0921

Thank you much, Cahbet. I enjoyed corresponding with you in those early formative days, and really enjoyed getting your letter. I edited out some of the personal stuff for publication here. Cahbet is one of the mid-'80's Discordia/Sub-Genius folks that helped bring this comic into manifestation. He's HQed in TN, so anyone near there wishing to get in touch with him might want to do so.

Momus is the Cosmic Clown in his reality system, and it goes from there.

KFM, Cahb, is Knights of the Falcon of Malta. Reach for that Summit!

Hey Ho!

I just ran across a copy of the first issue of the comic version of ILLUMINATUS! (and have reviewed it in my small-press reviews column in comic Buyer's Guide) and thought I'd write and say "Hi!" I kinda wish I'd liked it more but what the hell...an ILLUMINATUS! comic of any quality is better than no comic. Did a second issue ever appear? Considering I'm a regular CBG reader I s'pose I should be up on it but all I remember is a few ads in the classified section (and thinking "Boy, I wish some enterprising company would do an adaptation of the Wilson and Shea books!").

Hey, I just caught an episode of a British rock TV show which included an interview with members of the group Justified Ancients of Mummu! It seems one of 'em was reading this book a few months back and thought it would make a good name for a group...sounds like something Wilson would come up with in a story!

Hope all's well for you; happy holidays!

Paul Curtis

Thanks for the note, Paul, and for the review in CBG! Hope you like the stuff we're doing now with the adaptation a bit better. We've pulled our quality up a LOT since then. And, like you, "nothing less than Watchmen quality" is what we're striving for.

This next letter is from Omar Khayyam Ravenhurst, KSC, one of the two founders of modern Discordianism, please take note:

25 March 1988

HI:

Forgive the lateness of my reply, but I am for some unknown reason somewhat retarded about reading comic books—so it took me awhile to get into it. But I enjoyed it at least as much as the original and found it far more coherent besides. Congratulations for some fine work.

I also sent Greg one of them, as per your request. For the past few years he has been mysteriously reclusive and uncommunicative most of the time.

Anyway, thank you very much.

Sincerely,

Kerry

And thank you, Kerry, for helping to start the process that brought this whole thing into being.

Greg, for those unaware, is Malaclypse the Younger, who wrote the *Principia Discordia*, the most major Discordian Holy Book outside ILLUMINATUS!, and the other founder of modern Discordianism.

Kerry, last I knew, was publishing various articles and a paper called The Decadent Worker that may be of interest to you folks. Last price was 5 issues for \$1 from Packrat Press, box 5498, Atlanta, GA 30307. Also available: Spare Change, \$1, and The Book of Refuge, \$5. If these are unavailable, he usually has something of comparative value available. The man's a prolific small press author, and well worth checking out.

30 Jul 1987

Starburker Publications
24 Westfield Rd. Petersborough
Cambs PE7 3LG
England

Howdy Freaky Folks of Kali-Ma-Zoo.

Just got and grooved yer work on the Illuminati (Kether). If and when you finish, I hope you'll do Rob Wilson's Masks, & Schrodinger's Cat. I'm sending you some of my stuff so dat maybee (buzz, buzz) the KFM and DDDD could drop me any propaganda (or propergeese, or fake ducks).

I'll go now to sleep with dreams filled with Selene and the fallen Sophia.

Yours Gnostically,
Pete (the Cardinal) Cox
Church of the Holy OM
Ancient and Loyal Knights of
Falstaff
Many Matter Mysteries

The Cardinal sent me an interesting 'zine called CHAOS....couldn't find the price, you might want to drop him a line.

One final note here: We at Eye-n-Apple Productions are making tentative plans to appear at the Winterstar Symposium Feb. 7-10 sponsored by ACE. It will be held between Cleveland and Columbus, OH. Further details can be gained by writing:

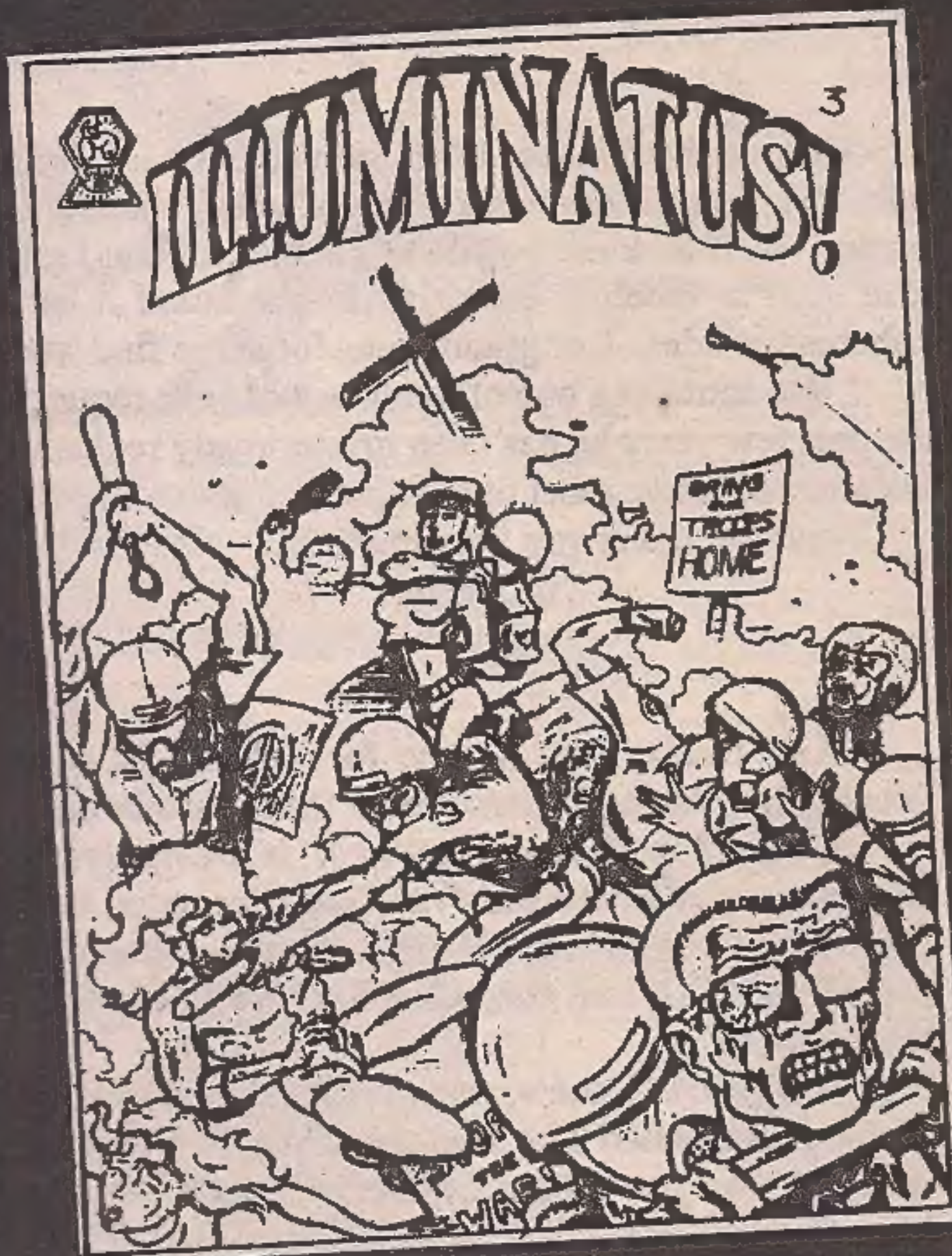
Association for Consciousness Exploration
1643 Lee Rd. #9
Cleveland Hts., OH 44118

Other guests include Isaac Bonewits, author of Real Magic, Ian Coorigan, Bard and Magician, Nema, one of the Cincinnati Journal of Ceremonial Magick folks, Kenneth Deigh, publisher of Mezlim, and Rev. Ivan Stang of the Church of the SubGenius. Tell them I sent you.

Bye!

ICARUS!

NEXT IN ISSUE #3!



In drug-induced flashbacks we visit a major nexus in the time-stream: the 1968 Chicago Riots. There we'll encounter the missing magazine editor, Joe Malik along with George Dorn, Simon Moon and several more of our multifarious cast of characters. And just where does John Dillinger fit into all this?

**COMING IN FEBRUARY
FROM RIP OFF PRESS!**

Simon Moon

LAKESHORE Dr



Dear Frank;

April 17, 1967

Just a quick note on our potential new recruit, Simon Moon. He's a delightful young man (unfortunately for me, thoroughly gone on the ladyfolk), and quite bright. He's nearly completed a degree in Mathematics from Antioch (dear boy's taking some time off since his father died), and may be of use to us among the ladies crowd. His charisma and attractiveness to the ladies may aid us in our anti-Illuminati activities among the younger set.

I believe he's ready to join our "little group." I'd recommend sending Miss Mao along to check him out, and perhaps aid in his initiation. He generally goes for the Black women, but in this case I feel the eroticness that Mao would give the situation overrides that consideration.

I would like to get him involved with the local Satanic crowd here, and possibly move him from there into a study of the Tantrik Yoga traditions. We need to train more people in the PROPER use of energy fields rather than merely using the poor deluded dupes as energy batteries. Lord knows, I'm tired of presiding at the young people's orgies-cum-rituals.

I suspect the young man would also be of value in smuggling drugs in and out of campus areas. He has a very antisocial streak and love of adventure. He doesn't seem to fear getting caught by the authorities whatsoever.

Considering next year's activities planned for the Democratic Convention by our opponents, I think the time to act is now. Contact me soon.

Your dear friend,
Padre Pederastia

John
Just translated this
letter out of the Zurich
cypher we've been using
thought you should see
it A.S.A.P.
So how 'bout it? Think
I should run off to Chicago
soon?
M.H.